THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

With a View of DUDDINGSTON-HOUSE, *a Seat belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn.*

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State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen, in inches and decimals, from March 26. to Apr. 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800.	Barom.	Thermom.		Rain.	Weather.
Mar		M	N.	In. Pts.	
26	29.651	39	57	—	Clear
27	29.618	33	42	—	Cloudy
28	29.357	39	41	—	Ditto
29	29.5	39	41	—	Ditto
30	29.357	39	44	—	Ditto
April. 1	29.215	45	48	0.215	Rain
2	29.57	40	46	0.0551	Ditto
3	29.575	41	47	—	Cloudy
4	29 411	44	54	—	Clear
5	29.011	42	40	0 1	Rain
6	29.4157	41	57	—	Clear
7	29.4321	45	54	—	Ditto
8	29.6	46	57	—	Ditto
9	29 5	45	45	0.251	Rain
10	29 155	37	48	—	Cloudy
11	29 31	38	48	—	Clear
12	29 2815	40	45	0 2	Rain
13	29 3	43	51	0.04	Showers
14	29 281	45	50	0 04	Ditto
15	29 431	44	52	—	Clear
16	29.05	46	51	0 15	Rain
17	29.1	44	49	0.1	Ditto
18	29.321	46	50	—	Clear
19	29.32	44	53	—	Ditto
20	29.35	47	53	—	Cloudy
21	28 965	43	52	—	Clear
22	29 08	42	52	—	Cloudy
23	29 457	42	54	—	Cloudy
24	29 532	39	60	—	Cloudy
25	29 651	44	47	—	Cloudy

Quantity of Rain 1.1511

High Water at LEITH for MAY 1800.

(*From the Town and Country Almanack.*)

Days.	Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Th. 1.	7 52	8 20
Fr. 2.	8 44	9 6
Sa. 3.	9 34	9 57
Su. 4.	10 20	10 44
M. 5.	11 9	11 33
T. 6.	11 57	—
W. 7.	0 20	0 47
Th. 8.	1 14	1 42
Fr. 9.	2 10	2 40
Sa. 10.	3 12	3 45
Su. 11.	4 16	4 50
M. 12.	5 23	5 55
T. 13	6 27	6 56
W. 14	7 25	7 53
Th. 15.	8 20	8 44
Fr 16.	9 8	9 30
Sa. 17	9 52	10 14
Su. 18.	10 34	10 55
M. 19	11 14	11 33
T. 20.	11 55	—
W. 21.	0 16	0 36
Th. 22.	0 57	1 19
Fr 23.	1 40	2 4
Sa. 24.	2 28	2 52
Su. 25.	3 16	3 40
M. 26.	4 6	4 34
T. 27.	5 1	5 27
W. 28.	5 52	6 17
Th 29.	6 41	7 6
Fr. 30.	7 30	7 54
Sa. 31.	8 17	8 40

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
First Qrtr.	2.	3	52	morn.
Full Moon	9.	0	35	morn.
Last Qrtr	15.	4	48	even.
New Moon	23.	4	29	even.

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ELLEN, A TALE. FOUNDED ON FACT.

O! have ye fought the ſilent vale,
Beneath the mountain's rugged ſteep?
O'er ſlighted Love's deſponding tale,
With ſenſibility to weep?

Or can ye heave the ſigh, ſo dear
To penſive ſorrow's gentle ſhade;
Or drop the graceful tender tear,
Where blooming youth is early laid?

And are ye ſtill unſkill'd in guile?
Then read a ſtranger's moral lay;
Its artleſs phraſe, and ſimple ſtyle,
May tune your ſouls to pity's ſway. D.

THE following account of an incident which occurred in the weſt of England, laſt autumn, may perhaps be eſteemed in ſome meaſure intereſting. It was mentioned by a ſtranger with peculiar feeling, during a ſtormy evening, when we were confined to the ſolitary parlour of a ſmall inn, when the pelting of the pityleſs ſtorm rendered our miſerable accommodation of infinite value, and when mutual communication was exerted to promote pleaſure or amuſement. I have ſince endeavoured to connect the circumſtances related by the ſtranger, in a leſs confuſed and irregular manner; and although it required ſome attention to accompliſh this purpoſe, to uſe expreſſions which may appear ſuited to the ſenſations excited at the moment of recital, and to ſupply any little deficiency occaſioned by heedleſsneſs on my part, or careleſsneſs on his; yet I muſt continue to adopt his mode of addreſs, without any material alteration, either in point of fact or of language; and thoſe who may perchance peruſe theſe pages, are requeſted to imagine that the perſon to whom the incident happened, is now deſcribing it.

" But, reader, 'tis no tale for thee,
" Unleſs thou lov'ſt ſimplicity."—

In the beginning of Auguſt I departed from the town of C—, and after riding a few miles, the heat being rather oppreſſive, I was happy to diſcover a neat cottage at a little diſtance from the road, guarded by the frowns of a *Lion d'or*, and ornamented by a large ſign poſt, on which were impreſſed ſuch legible and glaring characters, as immediately " caught the paſſing eye," where I ſtopped

ſtopped in order to procure reſt and refreſhment. As I was entering the houſe, my attention was arreſted by a deep ſigh proceeding from a young woman ſeated on a turf bench near the window, her elbows leaning upon her knees, and her arms ſupporting a face which appeared beautiful, though it was in ſome meaſure ſhaded or concealed by a profuſion of "nut-brown" hair, hanging partly in ringlets, and partly in the diſorder produced by neglect or expoſure to the weather. There was no covering on her head; and her clothes appeared ſcanty, ſoiled, and rather fine for a perſon ſeemingly in the ſtate of mendicity.—Curioſity induced me to approach and enquire into her ſituation; and the polite but dejected manner with which ſhe anſwered my queſtions and acknowledged my attention, encreaſed the emotions of intereſt and ſurpriſe. Her perſon was ſlender and handſome: her features in every reſpect lovely; her dark eyes powerfully expreſſive of the feelings of a wounded heart, and her whole appearance ſtrongly marked the wretchedneſs of a deſtitute condition, and the ſeverity of accumulated misfortune. She repeated a tale of diſtreſs, (frequently interrupted and obſcured by ſighs and tears,) ſufficient to excite the compaſſion and provoke the indignation of thoſe who poſſeſs any ſenſibility for the ſorrows of humanity, any portion of the "milk of human kindneſs," and any of

"That ſoft ſympathy which binds,
"In magic chains ſuſceptive minds."—

The narration was delivered with the artleſs energy and ſimplicity of truth, and it was ſcarcely finiſhed, when overcome by painful recollection and preſent weakneſs, ſhe experienced a ſhort oblivion to her anguiſh in a fainting fit. This was the irreſiſtible evidence of nature, and it penetrated to the heart.

An event, which it is unneceſſary to mention, enabled me to complete a tale which produced conſiderable intereſt, with no ſmall degree of regret, and a repetition of it may perhaps ſerve to diſſipate the gloom of a diſagreeable evening.

Ellen was the daughter of a curate reſiding in the weſt of England, and in the neighbourhood of B—, manor;

"A man he was to all the country dear
"And paſſing rich with forty pounds a-year;

who had educated her in a manner ſuited to the humility of his ideas and ſituation; had implanted in her infant mind the gems of virtue, of ſimplicity, and of propriety; had inſtructed her to pray neither for poverty nor riches; and had early inculcated the neceſſity of exerting her induſtry and acquirements for ſupport after his death, as the income of his cure was too contracted, to admit of laying up any worldly proviſion for futurity.

His manſion was ſituated at the bottom of a ſteep hill, on the ſea coaſt, which was fringed by ſtripes of indigenous trees, rather of the ſtunted kind; among which the wild plumb mingling its fruits, and the black thorn its flowers, thickened the ſhade, and afforded a place of inviolable refuge to numbers of ſinging birds, whoſe melodious warblings formed a conſtant and delightful amuſement. A ſmall rivulet, winding its courſe down the ſlope of the hill, was conducted through a neat garden, communicating additional fertility to the ſoil, where the reſpectable old man paſſed many of his happieſt hours. In the evenings of autumn he was accuſtomed to repoſe in the ſhade of a large apple-tree in this garden, and he delighted to compare the colour of the fruit to the bloom of his Ellen's cheek,—the ſong of the nightingale to the melody of her voice,—and the mild rays of the ſetting ſun to the benignity with which the God of his fathers

fathers beheld the calm, happy, and innocent conduct, of his faithful and humble ſervant. Yet, when he obſerved the laſt faint gleam of light trembling on the glittering waves, the dark cloud of night extending its ſhadowy wings over the face of nature, and the wild fowl in regular order wheeling their marſhalled flight, with diſſonant and ſhrill ſcreams, to neſts "inacceſſible to mortals' tread," a melancholy preſentiment would baniſh his enjoyment, and fill his breaſt with anxiety, leſt, when the ſhadow of death obſcured the laſt gleam of an exiſtence rendered precarious by age and infirmity, his lovely Ellen ſhould be expoſed to the pangs of penury or the ſnares of vice, without a friend to protect her innocence, patroniſe her induſtry, or ſoothe the anguiſh of an orphan's ſorrows. But the comforts of religion aſſuaged his anxiety, and moderated his affliction. He truſted in the care of the Deity he had ſerved with undeviating purity and faithfulneſs. He had, no doubt, ſeen inſtances where villainy triumphed over virtue, but that triumph was only momentary; he had alſo witneſſed juſt puniſhment inflicted upon vice; he knew, that agoniſing remorſe frequently embittered moments which would otherwiſe have been devoted to felicity; he adored, when unable to comprehend, the decrees of Omnipotence,

"Whoſe bounty ſtill the ſunſhine pours,
"That gilds the morn and evening hours;"

and in repoſing his doubts and apprehenſions in the boſom of Providence, he enjoyed a degree of ſupport from his confidence, and ſatisfaction from his piety, of which the ſceptic and the "man of the world" are equally ignorant and incapable.

The lovelineſs of Ellen became every ſucceſſive day more apparent; and the beauty of her external appearance was only ſurpaſſed by the charms of her mind, the propriety of her ſentiments, and the excellence of her diſpoſition. Her venerable father felt a renewal of his early years and youthful happineſs in the vivacity and cheerfulneſs of his daughter; and as every wiſh of his heart was centred in her improvement, the throb of pleaſure never ſo forcibly agitated his heart, as when he liſtened to the praiſe and admiration of which Ellen was the object.

While Ellen thus continued to advance in beauty, in knowledge, and in accompliſhments;—while the elaſtic power of fancy "ſun of the ſoul," repelled the ſlight impreſſions of care and ſorrow;—and while each fleeting hour augmented the age and increaſed the infirmities of her father,—the patron of the pariſh requeſted the curate to direct the courſe of his ſon's ſtudies during a few months that would elapſe previous to his viſiting the continent. Gratitude for former obligations, a dread of rouſing the vengeance of ſo powerful a perſonage, and a wiſh to obtain the friendſhip of the lady of the manor for his daughter, induced him to acquieſce in the demand, although it was contrary to his real deſires; and Ferdinand B— was admitted as an inmate in a houſe which had ever been the aſylum of peace, virtue, and happineſs;—of that peace, which proceeding from unſullied innocence, paſſeth all underſtanding,—of that virtue, which ariſing from moral excellence, is ſeldom diſcovered in the halls of the rich, or the palaces of the grandee,—and of that happineſs, which is occaſioned by a pious confidence in the diſpenſations of providence, a contented ſubmiſſion to the ſorrows of humanity, and a proper grateſulneſs in the moments of joy or proſperity.

The accompliſhments of Ferdinand B—were of the ſuperficial kind; yet it cannot create ſurpriſe that a young man of elegant appearance, poliſhed

poliſhed addreſs, and conciliating manners, ſhould obtain an intereſt in the affections of Ellen, whoſe heart was warm, generous, and unſkilled in the ways of the world. It is unneceſſary to minute the attention, the reſpect, and the kindneſs which his conduct evinced on every occaſion; or the numerous and trivial incidents which in the morn of youth poſſeſs an inexpreſſible power over the ſenſibility of the children of nature; which are frequently recalled to the "mind's eye" with exquiſite emotion; and thence acquire an intereſt in the feelings, which they ſeldom merit, or, in any other circumſtances or ſituations, would receive. The viſions of imagination are too often deceitful in proportion to the delight they impart; but man is fond of being deceived, if the illuſion be productive of pleaſure; and when the paſſions are ſoothed or agitated, reaſon is neglected and deſpiſed.

Alas! when fancy ſweeps her magic lyre,
How ſwift! how ſweet! the happy moments fly;
The pulſe of pleaſure throbs with young deſire,
The tear of rapture gleams in beauty's eye.

It is indeed unneceſſary, (I muſt repeat,) to enter into ſuch a detail. Suffice it to obſerve, that when Ferdinand embarked to viſit a foreign country, he poſſeſſed the affectionate wiſhes and eſteem of the Curate, with the more endearing regard of the gentle Ellen.

"In the moſt brilliant of the foreign courts, Ferdinand acquired a perfect knowledge of the arts of intrigue, luxury, and diſſimulation; and he finiſhed his manners on the model of the Nobleſſe of France, once the proudeſt, the moſt ſplendid, and the moſt powerful of the European ariſtocracies; diſtinguiſhed by ſuperior addreſs, inſinuating conduct, and conſummate politeneſs,—but now, (ah! quantum mutantur:) unknown in their native country, their titles expunged, their poſſeſſions confiſcated, and their lives forfeited!

After paſſing ſeveral years in completing the grand tour, Ferdinand returned to Britain, eminently ſkilled,—not in the knowledge of Governments, laws, and cuſtoms, which might have enabled him to aſpire to a diſtinguiſhed ſituation in his native country to ſupport the power and celebrity of his anceſtors, or to command the applauſe of liſtening ſenates,—but in the more valuable arts and ſciences which rank high in faſhionable eſtimation, in the *ſciences* of ſimulation and ſeduction; in the arts of dreſſing and dancing; in the *philoſophy* of epicureans and ſenſualiſts; and in the honour and morality of "Men of the World."

During this period, the father of Ellen breathed his laſt, in the arms of his daughter; and here we muſt ſpread the veil of delicacy and compaſſion. To penetrate into the chamber of ſickneſs, to deſcribe the dying moments of a truly virtuous man, and to paint the afflictions of an affectionate child, would be a taſk of difficulty, although it might be an uſeful leſſon to ſociety. Thoſe who are poſſeſſed of ſenſibility will picture ſuch a ſcene in their own minds; but the pen is unable to trace it; and to the coldminded and unfeeling it would prove unneceſſary and uſeleſs.

Ellen reſided for ſome time in the cottage of a neighbouring farmer, who had reſpected her father, and reſolved to protect and ſupport the orphan of his friend; and one evening, while ſhe indulged in the memory of the days that were gone, the hours when pleaſure tingled in every vein, and when the pulſe of hope beat high,—ſhe was aſtoniſhed at the appearance of Ferdinand, who (after the firſt moments of recollection) in terms of ſympathy condoled with her on the death of his "reſpected pretector," expreſſed his regret that

the ſucceſſor of the Curate ſhould have been permitted to aſſume poſſeſſion of her manſion, and declared that he was commiſſioned by his mother to conduct her to the city of B—, where ſhe would be received with friendſhip and kindneſs. Unacquainted with the devices of man, and relying on his honour, ſhe gratefully accepted this offer. was conducted to a handſome houſe, received with civility by a well-dreſſed woman, and for a few weeks treated with much attention. She was however ſometimes alarmed, by reflecting that the manners of this lady were often diſtinguiſhed by freedom and vulgarity, and that her conduct did not coincide with the accounts ſhe had formerly received, and the ideas ſhe had entertained of the mother of Ferdinand; but circumſpect conduct ſoon lulled every ſuſpicion, and inſpired confidence, until her ſeduction was determined, her innocence betrayed, and her ruin accompliſhed.

(Gentle reader! doſt thou pauſe at the conſummation which thy imagination muſt have previouſly ſketched, which the ſtage of exiſtence is daily exemplifying, and which the law, with a pityful and palſied effort, ſcarcely conſiders to be deſerving of even pecuniary puniſhment?)

After *keeping* for three or four months the devoted girl, ſhe was diſmiſſed and abandoned to deſtruction. The imperious law of neceſſity forced her into the haunts of infamy; but at laſt, diſguſted with her ſituation, and weary of life, ſhe haſtened from the city which contained her ſeducer, and wandered for ſeveral weeks in a ſtate of ſupreme miſery, with little ſuſtenance or repoſe; in vain requeſting employment, often fruitleſsly ſoliciting compaſſion, expoſed to frequent inſult, and ſuſtaining almoſt intolerable abuſe. At laſt, exhauſted by fatigue, oppreſſed by wretchedneſs, and weakened by pain, ſhe ſought a temporary relief by reſting on the ſpot where I chanced to obſerve her. I have already mentioned that ſhe was ſeized with a fainting fit, from which ſhe recovered with difficulty. Proper aſſiſtance was procured, but without effect. The pulſe of exiſtence throbbed with ſlow, feeble, and unequal motion; the hand of Adverſity preſſed heavily on her heart; while her face flaſhed or became pale, as the ſenſations of ſhame and of anguiſh predominated. She attempted to ſpeak, but her articulations were unintelligible; the film of death extinguiſhed the luſtre of her eye;—and the "big round drops," which ſtarted on her forehead, marked the laſt efforts of expiring animation. The ſtruggles of nature againſt the ravages of diſtreſs, diſeaſe, and hunger, were weak and ſhort; and her laſt ſigh was breathed without violent exertion or violent agony. "Oh! that I had come one moment ſooner."

Thus, in life's delightful morning
Sweetly buds the human flow'r,
Fancy's rays each charm adorning,
Pleaſure winging ev'ry hour.
Love's ſoft zephyrs wanton playing,
Hope, the youthful boſom ſwaying,
'Till misfortunes' dark clouds ſhading
Life, and love, and joy, with gloom!
Mark! the lovely bloſſom fading,
Wither'd in the pride of bloom,
All its vermil teinture flying,
Trembling, ſhrinking, drooping, dying.—

This

This ſketch of the melancholy fate of Ellen, was formed and tranſmitted to the Edinburgh Magazine, with the hope that it may be a warning to the young, the gay, and the thoughtleſs, not to rely with implicit confidence on fair profeſſions; for even in the boſom of proſperity, of joy, and of friendſhip, the ſchemes of villainy may be prepared to enſnare, and the arts of vice to ſeduce;—the bloom of beauty may be faded by ſorrow, innocence may be plunged into guilt, and eyes now ſparkling with vivacity, or languiſhing with love, may be dim'd by "reflection's bitter tear."

D.

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

DUDDINGSTON-HOUSE, a ſeat belonging to the Marquis of Abercorn, is ſituate at the diſtance of about a mile South East from Edinburgh. The edifice is ſpacious and handſome; its ſite beautiful. *Arthur's Seat*, that rugged and craggy mountain, preſenting a remarkable image of deſert wilderneſs in the midſt of a richly cultivated country, and in the immediate vicinity of a great city; begins to riſe, with a gradual elevation, almoſt cloſe behind Duddingſton-Houſe; and as it aſcends, exhibits its ſhoulders and ſummit, in bold contraſt with the ſofter and ornamented ſcenery below.

On one hand, within ſight from this Houſe, appear the Frith of Forth, the road and harbour of Leith, the rich and populous ſhores of Fife. To the South and South East, on the other hand, the proſpect ſtill taking in a part of the Frith, extends at the ſame time, over a wide tract of country, rich with villas, parks, woods, hamlets, villages, riſing ſlopes, and rivers winding through ſmiling vales, cultivated fields, and fair-paſture grounds. On the other ſides, *Arthur's Seat* narrows and confines the view; yet ſo as to improve the effects of the wide proſpect to the North-East and the South.

The immediate environs of Duddingſton-Houſe are beautifully laid out and ornamented. An extenſive lawn ſpreads out before the front; is encircled with riſing wood; is diverſified, on its area with clumps, and ſingle trees, irregularly ſcattered over it; is divided and animated by a winding artificial ſtream,—conveyed from an adjacent lake,—crowned with a Chineſe bridge which ſeems to increaſe its magnitude,—and conducted at length, after many windings, into an artificial lake, the termination of which, being concealed in the wood, gives to the imagination an indefinite extent. The ſcene is enlivened by cattle feeding on the lawn, and by ſwans, and other waterfowls ſporting in the lakes and the ſtreams. The outline is, every where, the charming waving line.

In all ſeaſons, theſe ſcenes are ſtrikingly picturеſque. In Spring, the vivid verdure which ſhoots forth over them; the gay and buſy activity of animal life which they diſplay; give them the power of captivation over the eye and the fancy. Their beauties are expanded, and their colours ſtrengthened, amidſt the glow of Summer. Autumn mellows their charms. Even in Winter, the impending mountain, and the expanding bay, preſerve to them an intereſting grandeur, which would otherwiſe be incompatible with the gloom and deſolation which then prevail over their ſofter features.

In this view, Duddingſton Houſe, and its immediate environs, are repreſented as they appear when viewed from the South.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT OF THE FIRST APPEARANCES OF NAVIGATION AMONG THE ANCIENTS AND AMONG RUDE AND UNCULTIVATED NATIONS.

[*From the Introduction to the Squirrel, or the origin of Sailing, a Fable, in verse, by Robert Brown Esq Advocate.*]

(*Concluded from our last, p* 199.)

THE *hollowing* the upper ſide of the Log, to prevent any article the Hunter or Fiſher wiſhed to carry with him, from falling over, now became an obvious and ſtriking thought ariſing of itſelf; and by finding its capacity and convenience thus ſo aſtoniſhingly increaſed, would lead to the formation by fire or tools of the *Tree Boat*, wherever the Beam or Trunk was of ſufficient ſize to admit of its being made into one; and through it, as already traced, to that of Veſſels of a more complex ſtructure. In Don Ulloa's ſatisfactory and entertaining Narrative we find, that, "the barks employed on" the River Chagare, near Panama in the Iſthmus of Darien; between Guiaquil and Manta Bay, where *Balzas* and *Balza Logs*; and California, where *Bark-Logs* were uſed; "are of two kinds, the Chatos, and Bongos. The former are like the European Veſſels, compoſed of ſeveral pieces of timber, but of a greater breadth, that they may draw but little water; they carry from ſeven to eight hundred quintals. The latter are formed out of *one* piece of wood, and it is aſtoniſhing to think there ſhould be trees," from another place, uſually Cedars, "of ſuch a prodigious magnitude, ſome of them being eleven Paris feet broad, and carry conveniently four or five hundred quintals." And at Cape Orford in New Albion, on the other ſide of California, as already mentioned, Captain Vancouver within theſe few years found Canoes "rudely hollowed, each from the Trunk of a *ſingle* Tree." So that on the Coaſts and Iſlands of the Pacific Ocean, from whence we have learned, eſpecially when joined to that from the eaſtern ſide of the New Continent, more authentic and valuable information, as to the true appearances of mankind in a ſtate of Nature, than from all the fabulous and real accounts of Antiquity combined; we have at one view the whole progreſs of Navigation in its firſt ſtages: From the Balzas or Rafts on the river Guiaquil, in South America, perhaps coeval with thoſe on the Nile on the other ſide of the Atlantic, to the improvements on the Tree Boat, equally common on the Old Continent, obſerved by M. de la Peyrouſe about Port de Francois, almoſt at the oppoſite weſtern extremity of North America.

In the courſe of navigating the original Raft or Log, when the Pole was too ſhort to reach any particular part of the bottom of the River or Coaſt, the only poſſible way of acting upon it, and which would be followed without any previous contrivance, was by preſſing the end of the Pole, ſince it could not make the ground, againſt the *water*; and, by repeating theſe inſtinctive efforts as quickly as poſſible, to ſtruggle or paddle it on, till the bottom was again within reach of the Pole. This would ſhow, that the Raft, or Log, could be impelled forward without the aſſiſtance of the ground, and would naturally lead to the *flattening* the extremity of the Pole, that it might include more of the water in its breadth, and, by encreaſing the oppoſition, be applied in directing it with the greater effect. This ſuperſedes the neceſſity (as in the Theory formerly alluded to) of furniſhing ſavages with tackle, towing paths, as on an improved Na-

vigable Canal in a great commercial country, and domeſticated "animals on the ſhore," with which to draw their Rafts "in deep water;" and is beſides both conſiſtent and agreeable to Hiſtory. Almoſt the only uſe of Water-Carriages to people in a rude ſtate, and which ſeems firſt to have led to their adoption, is to remove the obſtacles which rivers preſent, and not to go along, but to get *over* them; yet in this very material caſe, "in deep water," as "animals on the ſhore," even where the banks were ſuitable for drawing, could be of no ſervice, it is there entirely left to the reader's own ingenuity to find out what was to be done.

We are informed that the canoes on the South Sea are brought to a point at *both* ends; either of which is the Prow indiſcriminately. The flattened Pole is the Single Oar of the *Balza-Log* on the weſt coaſt of South America, uſed when ſtanding. This, when ſhortened for the accommodation of ſitting, became the Paddle of the *Bark-Log* at California, on the ſame ſide of North America; and of all the Tree-Boats and Canoes conſtructed afterwards.

Paddles, thus ariſing out of the common courſe of incidents, and as it were appearing neceſſarily, and of themſelves, were applied without any alteration of form both to the uſes of the Oar and the Helm. "The Indians of theſe Iſlands," the Ladrones, ſays the writer of Lord Anſon's voyage, "are a ſtrong, well limbed, and bold people, and, from ſome of their practices, ſeem to be no ways defective in underſtanding; for their Flying Proas, which *for ages paſt* have been the only veſſels they have employed, are a very ſingular and extraordinary invention, and are ſaid to be capable of running with a briſk trade-wind near 20 miles in an hour. The *Head* and *Stern* of the Proa are *exactly alike;* but her *two ſides* are *very different.* That intended to be always the Lee-ſide being flat, whilſt the Windward-ſide is built rounding, in the manner of other veſſels; but as her ſmall breadth, and the ſtraight run of her Lee-ward-ſide would infallibly make her overſet, a Frame is laid out to the Windward, to the end of which is faſtened a hollow Log, formed like a ſmall Boat. The weight of the Frame is deſigned to balance the Proa; and the ſmall Boat, which is always in the water, to prevent her overſetting to windward. In ſhort, the body of the Proa is formed of *two pieces joined endways, and ſewed together with bark;* for no iron is uſed in her conſtruction. She is about two inches thick at the bottom, which at the gunwale is reduced to leſs than one. The Proa generally carries ſix or ſeven Indians, *two* of whom are placed at the *Head* and *Stern*, who ſteer the veſſel *alternately* with a *Paddle*, according to the tack ſhe goes on, he in the ſtern being the Steerſman. The other Indians are employed either in baling out the water, which ſhe accidentally ſhips, or in ſetting and trimming the ſail. Theſe veſſels ſail moſt excellently on a wind, and with *either end foremoſt*, run from one of theſe iſlands to the other, and back again, only by ſhifting the Sail, without ever putting about; and, by their ſmall breadth, and the flatneſs of their lee-ſide, are capable of lying much nearer the wind than any other veſſel hitherto known."

The following account of the veſſels of New Zealand in 1770, is given in the Journal of Captain Cook's firſt voyage.—"The canoes of this country are not unlike the whale-boats of New England, being long and narrow. The larger ſort ſeem to be built for war, and will hold from 30 to 100 men. One of theſe at Tolaga meaſured near 70 feet in length, 6 in width, and 4 in depth. It was ſharp at the bottom, and conſiſted of 3 lengths, about 2 or 3 inches thick,

thick, and tied firmly together with ſtrong plaiting, each ſide was formed of *one entire plank*, about 12 inches broad, and about 1½ inches thick, which were fitted to the bottom with equal ſtrength and ingenuity. Several Thwarts were laid from one ſide to the other, to which they were ſecurely faſtened, in order to ſtrengthen the whole.

"Theſe veſſels are rowed with a kind of Paddles, between 5 and 6 feet in length, the blade of which is a long oval, gradually decreaſing till it reaches the handle; and the velocity with which they row with theſe paddles is really ſurpriſing. The veſſels are ſteered by *two* men, having *each a Paddle*, and ſitting in the Stern; but they can only ſail *before the wind*, in which direction they move with conſiderable ſwiftneſs.

"Theſe Indians uſe axes, adzes, and chiſſels, with which laſt they likewiſe bore holes. The chiſſels are made of jaſper, or of the bone of a man's arm, and their axes and adzes of a hard black ſtone. They uſe their ſmall jaſper tools till they are blunted, and then throw them away, having no inſtrument to ſharpen them with.

"Their warlike weapons are ſpears, darts, battle-axes, and the patoo patoo."

Beſides ſhewing that at firſt there was no ſuch thing as a Rudder, diſtinct from a Paddle; the ſtructure of theſe Veſſels tend likewiſe to prove the futility of the fancy ſo long implicitly followed, that "The thought of imitating a Fiſh advanced Naval Architecture;" to which neither of them have the moſt diſtant reſemblance. The "*ſides*" of the Proa are "*very different*" from each other; the *head* and the *ſtern* are "*exactly alike*," ſailing equally well *either end foremoſt*; and they have *two* ſteerſmen, one at *each extremity*, who, *over its ſides*, ſteer the veſſel "*alternately*" with a "*Paddle*;" whilſt the New Zealand Canoes are ſteered by *two* men having *each a Paddle*, ſitting both in the ſtern. In a ſomewhat ſimilar manner were probably navigated the primitive hollowed Boats in other parts of the world, without a *helm*.

When the Paddlers were fatigued, or wiſhed to relieve their arms; the only way of doing ſo was to reſt the ſhaft of the Paddle on the edge of the Boat, ſo as to throw on it part of the weight, and eaſe the exertion. In the courſe of repeating this, it would ſoon appear, that by truſting it *entirely* to the ſide of the veſſel, the arms would both be freed of the unneceſſary load of the Paddle, and would thus be enabled to apply their whole ſtrength towards accelerating the motion of the Canoe. On finding this, the making a *notch* in the Gunwale for the handle to lie acroſs, and pulling in an *oppoſite* direction with the face looking aft, was all that was requiſite to convert a Paddle into an Oar.

The Steering-Paddle, likewiſe, being, from weakneſs or indolence reſted over the ſtern, and managed in the ſame way as when we ſtill frequently direct a Cock-boat or Sculler with one Oar, or when we make it ſimply a ſubſtitute for a Rudder in ſteering a Yawl, ſoon got a *crook* in the handle, that it might be held eaſily when ſitting, without raiſing the Blade out of the water; and, being *hung* by thong loops, on a couple of pegs, to prevent it from ſhifting, became inſenſibly a diſtinct appendage to a veſſel, under the name of a *Helm*.

After theſe Improvements, it being diſcovered that a Row-Boat, if long, has a ſort of reſemblance to ſome kinds of Fiſhes; frequently ſeen near it and connected with the ſame element; the notion that its form and management was furniſhed by them *at firſt*, was at once inconſiderately

adopted, and has ſince, no doubt from the ſuppoſed infallibility of the Ancients, been boldly repeated; altho' the Fins of Fiſh in water, are ſo far from being likely to ſtrike the attention of a Savage, that they are ſcarce viſible, or their movements diſcoverable, on cloſe inſpection. The Tail was likewiſe ſo far from having any connection with the origin of the Rudder, that the Balzas or primitive Rafts were managed, inſtead of a Helm, by boards placed vertically at the *head* as well as the ſtern, and *puſhed deeper or ſhallower*, as circumſtances required, like the Paddles uſed, ſubſequently, by the Pilots at the extremities of a Canoe.

Excluding the ſhorter proceſs of direct Imitation; the gradual diſcovery of the *Sail*, without any great effort of genius, worthy, either of an ÆOLUS or a DÆDALUS, or of a ſearch into another Element for the dorſal Fin of a Fiſh, as Mr le Preſident de Goguet ſuppoſes requiſite, may apparently be traced with equal congruity. A man would hardly have begun to puſh along his new acquiſition of the Raft over a Pool beyond his own depth, when, in the courſe of ſtanding up to look about him, or whilſt pauſing for reſt, he muſt have noticed, that the wind, acting upon his body, made the Float glide forward in its own direction. On this being obſerved, if the wind blew favourably, his love of eaſe would ſoon ſhow him that he might ſave himſelf the trouble of uſing his Pole; and that the more he increaſed his bulk, the more wind he oppoſed, and the faſter the Raft moved. The means and material being at hand, the readieſt way of increaſing his ſize was by ſpreading out his Skin Mantle, ſo far as to form a kind of Yard of his Arms. This producing the deſired effect, he would naturally endeavour to continue it without the neceſſity of doing duty himſelf, and it would at once ſtrike him, without much ingenuity, that his Pole, or another like it, might ſupply the place of his Body, and a Branch fixed acroſs it that of his Arms, whilſt a larger *Skin* would collect more Air than his Mantle, and Thongs would do for Ropes and Bindings. Hence by degrees would the moſt common occurrences lead to the Sail, the Yard, and the Maſt. When the wind oppoſed him he would have recourſe to his Pole; and when favourable, would indulge himſelf with the luxury of reſt, by hoiſting his Sail, on his Maſt and Yard, always kept erected and ready to receive it. The primary Rafts on the River Guiaquil, in Peru, ſuppoſed by the ingenious author of the Sketches of the Hiſtory of Man, to be the firſt inhabited part of America, were managed by a Sail.

The reſemblance between the Guiaquil, and the Nile on the Old Continent, in ſeveral particulars, is curious and remarkable. The poor, untaught, ſcarcely human, natives of Terra del Fuego, carry in their Canoes "large Seal Skins" "occaſionally to be uſed for Sails." And even the Veſſels of New Zealand in 1770 could "only ſail before the wind." It is not, however, by any means clear that "Sails were at *laſt* added," agreeable to the theory in the Sketches; ſince in the natural progreſs of ſuch events as have been pictured, and were likely to give it birth, it may have been diſcovered *prior* to the Oar and the Helm, and only poſterior to the Raft and the Pole.

Theſe Inquiries have imperceptibly extended themſelves to a much greater length than was expected. They do not pretend to the diſcovery of the *Origin* of *Navigation*, but only by aſcertaining the *Firſt Appearances* of the Art, and delineating the various Paths that have been followed, to endeavour to point out ſome others leading towards the

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Fountain Head, attended with fewer obſtacles and difficulties than any of the preceding ones. Like thoſe into the place of Homer's birth, ſuch Inveſtigations unqueſtionably derive much of their conſequence from the importance of the ſubject with which they are connected. In making them, however, a perſon becomes intereſted in the authenticated hiſtories of his own ſpecies in the earlieſt ſtages of Society, and is unavoidably ſtruck with the uniformity of the Contrivances of Mankind in a ſtate of Nature, over the whole Earth; however diſtant either in time, or place, the different Hordes, Tribes, or Nations, may be from each other. The Log, the Raft, the Tree Boat, and Bark Sail;—the clay, bark, and wicker Hut, thatched with Bark, Leaves, or Straw;—the Bark, or Skin-covering, for a part, or all of the Body;—the Club; the Spear ſharpened at the extremity, and hardened by fire, or pointed with bone;—the Bow, and Arrows headed with Flints;—the Stone-Axe;—the Fiſhing Hook of Shell;—where Trees are fewer and the Climate colder; the Skin Hut Boat, Sail, and Cloathing;—and, in every ſituation where Wood or Flint is to be had, the production of Fire by friction or colliſion;—are all ſo invariably adopted; that one is almoſt inclined to think, men, in a rude ſtate, are led to theſe by Inſtincts, ſimilar to thoſe of the inferior Animals. Rafts ſprang up equally on the Nile and the Guiaquil. Wherever trees are to be met with, even Bows and Arrows Trough-Boats, and Fires produced by friction, though not the moſt apt inventions to occur to an uncultivated mind, are to be ſeen likewiſe; and the Human Race ſeem to be inſtigated to reſort to them by a natural Impulſe, ſomewhat reſembling that which directs the wonderful operations of the Squirrel, the Bee, or the Beaver.

But, whether *Accident;—Invention*, the offſpring of Neceſſity;—*Inſtinct*;—or the *imitation* of Inſtinct; has given riſe to them: Such were the Rudiments, the ſmall beginnings, of *Navigation!* an Art which has given a *New* character to the Modern World, by which it has riſen to an infinitely higher degree of civilization, ingenuity, and happineſs; and which has *ſhielded* the independence, and *produced* the ſupereminent wealth and glory of Great Britain in particular!—"C'eſt à l'invention de cet art," ſays M. le Preſident de Goguet, "que le commerce doit ſes plus grands progrès. "De tous ceux que l'eſprit humain "a enfantès, il n'y en a point dont "il doive à plus juſte titre ſe glorifier. On pourroit dire meme de "la Navigation, qu'elle paroit en "quelque ſorte ſurpaſſer les bornes "de notre intelligence, et les reſources de notre ſagacité." (L. 4. c. 1.)

ON A CRITERION OF PERFECTION IN WRITING.

From Aikin's Letters from a Father to his Son.

YOU muſt frequently, I doubt not, have felt equal ſurpriſe and diſguſt at the dogmatiſm with which the moſt oppoſite opinions relative to the comparative merit of authors are laid down in writing and converſation; and you muſt have wiſhed for ſome poſitive criterion to apply to theſe opinions, in order to aſcertain their ſolidity, at leaſt to your own ſatisfaction, if not to the conviction of the diſputants themſelves. Attempts have been often made, in the walks both of literature and the fine arts, to eſtabliſh ſuch a criterion, and to reduce to practic rules the determinations

terminations of what is called *taſte*; but the wide differences ſtill ſubſiſting among thoſe who lay claim to this quality, ſufficiently prove the ill ſucceſs of theſe efforts. Senſible as I am, that diverſities either in original conformation, or in early aſſociations, muſt ever prevent mankind from feeling exactly alike with reſpect to the objects preſented to them, I have no ſanguine expectations of a near approach to uniformity in their judgments; yet I conceive it poſſible that a train of thought may be ſuggeſted by which a tolerably unprejudiced mind may make ſome progreſs towards the attainment of rational principles in matters hitherto left to the deciſion of vague ſentiment. I do not ſee why it ſhould be leſs practicable to ſtate the grounds of our preference of one work of genius to another, than of one moral action to another; and I conceive the ſame general method may be applied in both caſes; namely, to conſider what was the *end* in view, and how far the *means* employed have accompliſhed their purpoſe. All the works of human art may be examined upon this principle; but I ſhall at preſent confine myſelf to the nobleſt of all, that of *writing*, or *literary compoſition*.

The firſt and moſt obvious purpoſe of writing is to communicate with all poſſible force and preciſion the ideas of the writer to the mind of the reader. This effect is abſolutely indiſpenſable; and therefore every failure ariſing from the feeble, the inadequate, the embarraſſed, the ill-arranged expreſſion of thoughts, is abſolutely contrary to the perfection of a writing. I will not ſtop to particularize inſtances of this defect; yet I cannot forbear obſerving that many works which bear a high character, if judged of by the difficulty found in developing their meaning, the ambiguities and perplexities remaining after every effort of learning and ſagacity to elucidate them, and the feebleneſs with which they at laſt ſtrike the mind of the reader, muſt be very ſhort of that perfection which prejudiced admirers attribute to them. Great allowances, doubtleſs, ought to be made in favour of works compoſed in a language long extinct, and referring to modes of thinking or living long obliterated. Yet ſome of the works to which I allude are known to have preſented theſe difficulties from the time of their firſt appearance; and a compariſon with others of the ſame period will ſhow that the faults belonged to the individual, not to the age.

What has been ſaid above refers to *ſtyle* in its moſt confined ſenſe, or the manner in which a writer gives enunciation to his ideas; and the point of perfection thus far is that the language ſhould be an exact tranſcript of the thought. This alone includes many of the firſt qualities of writing. It ſuppoſes in the writer a perfect knowledge of the value and import of all the words he uſes, as well ſingly as in combination; a knowledge which forms no mean part of philoſophy, and cannot be attained without much reflection and reſearch. It ſuppoſes him maſter of the art of combining clauſes and ſentences ſo as to exhibit in the cleareſt manner the dependence of ideas one upon another, and the train or ſucceſſion in which the proceſs of argumentation conſiſts. It requires him to have at hand a ſufficient ſtore of expreſſions, and yet to be poſſeſſed of judgment enough not to run into prolixity; to know how long he may dwell upon an idea with advantage, and when its further repetition would be wearifome tautology. It may likewiſe be extended to include that ſenſe of propriety and decorum, that air of good company, which prevents an author from ſhocking his reader by vulgariſms, or diſguſting him by ſingularities. By theſe, which

I think are intelligible and poſitive requiſites, a criterion may be eſtabliſhed of writing, as far as it is the dreſs or image of thought.

But the merit of the *thoughts* themſelves cannot be ſeparated from our notion of good writing; and many of its qualities muſt have a reference to the *powers of conception* in the mind whence the ideas proceed. Here, it muſt be confeſſed, our criterion becomes more vague; and we are in danger of being thrown into all the fluctuation of opinion attendant upon ſubjects of mere taſte. Our only reſource in this caſe is a compariſon between the effects apparently intended to be produced by the writer, and thoſe really produced; —in other words, what he has attempted, and what he has done.

The attempt in ſome caſes is ſo ſimple that it is not difficult to pronounce concerning its ſucceſs. The enunciation of a truth, and the ſtatement of a plain argument, as in ſcientific topics, are complete with reſpect both to conception and expreſſion, when all that is wanted, and no more, is communicated to the reader in its moſt preciſe and intelligible form. Clear notions, in ſubjects of this kind, almoſt neceſſarily clothe themſelves in proper language; and no one, while receiving the whole inſtruction he ſeeks for, feels a want of any thing more perfect. Mathematical demonſtrations, and didactic leſſons of art or ſcience, are of this kind. In theſe, if the writer is methodical, clear, and conciſe, he has done his part.

The narration of a matter of fact perhaps comes next in point of ſimplicity; but here, diverſity of conception has a much wider ſcope. Circumſtances ſtrike different perſons ſo differently, that two are rarely found to agree in their account of the ſame tranſaction, if in any degree complicated. Independently of the propenſity to alter and exaggerate, the ſelection of incidents varies much in different relators. Some dwell minutely upon what to others would appear frivolous and unintereſting. Some dramatiſe a ſtory by aſſigning to each actor his own peculiar language; others relate the whole in their own words. In general, he is the moſt perfect narrator, who puts his reader moſt completely in the ſtate of a ſpectator; who tranſports him to the very ſpot, marks out to him all the perſonages by their characteriſtic features, and fills the ſcene with manners and action. For ſucceſs in ſuch an attempt, nothing is ſo neceſſary as an imagination capable of receiving and retaining ſtrong impreſſions. Where this exiſts, and the ſubject of deſcription is an intereſting one, no great artifice of language is requiſite for producing a complete effect: and frequently, the moſt perfect ſimplicity, and the abſence of all deſign, prove moſt ſucceſsful. The ſtory of Joſeph in the Old Teſtament is manifeſtly written without the leaſt art or effort, yet a more affecting one is perhaps no where to be met with. Many other narrations in the Jewiſh ſcriptures are equally unpretending and equally excellent; and it is a remarkable circumſtance, that the oriental ſtyle, ſo ſtrained and figurative in lyrical, prophetic, and even didactic compoſitions, ſhould be ſo ſimple in the deſcription of facts. But this kind of negative merit is almoſt all that is wanted in the ſpecies of writing in queſtion: and if the relator has taſte enough to abſtain from affected phraſeology, unſeaſonable digreſſions, and impertinent remarks, he can ſcarcely fail, with a ſelection of ſtriking incidents, to produce the deſired effect.

The next in order of ſimplicity ſeems to be, an attempt to convince by a proceſs of argumentation addreſſed to the reaſon. When a perſon is maſter of his ſubject, and has it laid up in his mind in its proper ordonnance

ordonnance of gradation, proceeding from the ſimpleſt propoſitions to the more complex, and eſtabliſhing a regular ſeries of deduction till he arrives at the intended concluſion, it may be thought that his power of communicating to others the notions he himſelf entertains, will follow almoſt of courſe. Yet, I believe, experience has ſhewn that men of undoubted intellectual ſagacity have not always been happy in attempts of this kind; and on reflection it will be ſeen that literary talents, if not of the higheſt claſs, yet rare and reſpectable, are required for attaining the firſt rank as a logical or argumentative writer. Great preciſion in the uſe of words, clear arrangement of all the members of a ſentence, cloſeneſs of method, ſtrength and conciſeneſs of expreſſion without harſhneſs or obſcurity, are eſſential to perfection in this department of writing; and if ſomewhat of the grace and amenity of language be added, which is not incompatible with the other requiſites, the effect of conviction may be promoted, by leading on the reader pleaſantly through a topic perhaps naturally dry and unalluring. I conceive Cicero and Hume to be examples of this union of every uſeful and agreeable quality in diſcuſſions purely philoſophical.

If the manner of the former of theſe writers in his ſtricter philoſophical works be compared with that in his popular ethical pieces, and his orations, a juſt idea may be formed of the progreſs from an addreſs to the reaſon alone, to an attempt to perſuade by addreſſing the affections likewiſe. This combination is *oratory* or *eloquence*; and there are few occaſions of importance in human life in which the poſſeſſion of this quality, either in ſpeech or writing, is not felt as a high degree of ſuperiority. Its field, too, is ſo large, that its point of abſolute perfection is ſcarcely aſſignable; and *genius*, that celeſtial faculty, to the powers of which no limits can be aſſigned, finds in it ſufficient play for all its energies. Rhetoric has long ago been defined "the art of perſuaſion;" its end, therefore, is ſufficiently obvious; and it may be ſaid, in a general way, to be perfect when it attains that end. But there will commonly be room to aſk, Would not ſomething more excellent have anſwered it better? might not a more ſkilful orator gain over conviction to the oppoſite ſide of the queſtion? Reaſon, by itſelf, is a principle of tolerably equal operation in minds properly diſpoſed to receive it; but where the paſſions are of the party, no one can be ſure of the event. Taſte alſo aſſumes great ſway where appeals are made to the imagination or to the finer feelings; and admiration may contribute to bias the deciſions of the judgment. The perfection of oratory, then, will be ſeen to be a very complicated conſideration, referring not only to the ſubject treated of, but to the perſons to whom it is addreſſed. Let us, however, limit the caſe to an addreſs to perſons prepared by a certain degree of refinement in manners, and of acquaintance with the beauties of literature; to perſons, alſo of ſenſe and knowledge of the world, and under no immediate impreſſion of enthuſiaſm. In theſe circumſtances, I conceive that argument ſhould be the ſtaple, the main body, of the diſcourſe; and that the appearance of a declamatory effuſion of common-place rhetoric ſhould by all means be avoided. But argument may be greatly aſſiſted by the variety of lights in which it is placed—by ſtrong deſcriptions, pathetic or humorous, reſulting from real or hypothetical conſequences of the matter in debate—by drawing to a luminous point or focus all the inferences and deductions flowing from the train of reaſoning—and by a ſtyle of language animated with energetic expreſſions and

and lively images. In these particulars consists the true art of oratory, an art which it is in vain to teach by formal rules, enjoining certain divisions and subdivisions of a subject, and directing the orator when to be warm, and when to be cool, when simple, and when metaphorical. Such systematical rhetoric produces nothing but pedantic and tedious harangues, which weary the patience of every hearer, and though they may be applauded in the schools, are of no use or effect in real life. The orator who wishes to persuade, must take his rules from his subject, his audience, his own feelings, and his own peculiar talents; for talents of very different kinds may by proper management be made equally to concur in the grand effect of persuasion. In some, a rapid strain of argument, strictly deduced from the matter in debate, delivered in earnest, glowing, but not choice or ornamented language, and dwelling long and fully upon the same topics, has proved highly successful. Such appears to have been the eloquence of the Grecian Demosthenes; and such is that of a speaker, certainly not his inferior in powers of mind, the English Fox. This species, however, seems better adapted for oral delivery, than for writing. To the hearer its effect is enhanced by the accompaniments of voice and action; nor is he liable to be offended with negligencies or tautologies which might give disgust in the leisurely survey of a reader. On the contrary, the wide reach and compass of thought, the splendour and copiousness of illustration, the profuse imagery and poetical conceptions of a Burke (a man whom I know not where to parallel,) might often bewilder and fatigue the hearer, while to the reader they have afforded the highest gratification, and often proved irresistibly convincing. The strong, pointed, homely sense of a Paine, however, has not been inferior in efficacy to his antagonist's profusion of excellencies; and thus every different mode of oratory, if practised by a master, may produce in its favour the criterion of perfection. This is, to convince the reason in the very face of prepossession; to wield at will the passions; to calm the furious and rouse the torpid: in short, to effect by the mere power of persuasion, all that can be done by brute force or all-subduing gold.

The perfection of historical composition demands a still greater assemblage of literary qualifications. Oratory, in the direct form of harangues, once constituted a part of it; and some of the best specimens of eloquence of this kind are to be found in histories. But though this practice is now abolished (I think, judiciously, as it injured the most essential of all impressions, that of veracity,) yet occasions continually occur in an interesting narrative in which scope is given for the most genuine eloquence. And notwithstanding it may be true, that authentic history, however written, is capable of giving pleasure, yet I presume there are few readers to whom it would be indifferent whether they took the relation of Agrippina's landing at Brundusium, of the trial of Strafford, of the death of Mary queen of Scots, from a Tacitus, Hume, or Robertson, or from one of the vulgar chroniclers of the time. Moreover, we expect from the complete historian a lucid arrangement and skilful developement of facts, often involved and perplexed with contradictions; sagacity to trace the connexion of causes and effects; penetration to detect the motives and true characters of men, however disguised by artifice; together with that philosophical spirit and freedom from prejudice which entitle the writer to assume the office of an instructor, and point the great lesson of human events. Possessed of these requisites,

the hiſtorian may be allowed conſiderable latitude in his ſtyle. If he is merely perſpicuous, correct, and elegant, he will avoid blame; but he will not attain the praiſe of a fine writer without the power of enriching his language, when the ſubject favours him, with every figure that can give it force, majeſty, and beauty. Hiſtorical writing is in proſe, what the epic is in verſe—a field for every varied exertion of which the compoſer's mind may be capable.

This obſervation leads me to the ſpecies of compoſition with which I mean to conclude; Poetry—the moſt difficult of all to reduce to the laws of critical judgment. The diſtinguiſhing purpoſe of poetry has often been ſtated to be that of *pleaſing*; but various explanations ſeem neceſſary before this principle can be adapted to uſe. Perhaps the whole buſineſs of *verſification* may at once be referred to the *pleaſure* it is by experience found capable of giving to the ear; an idea I ſhould willingly admit, as it would eſtabliſh an eaſy diſcrimination between poetry and proſe by a ſingle characteriſtic, which otherwiſe is not to be found. But in order to eſtimate the value of the other ingredients of which poetry is compoſed, we ought, I conceive, to proceed beyond the ſimple notion of pleaſing, and expand our idea of the art to the comprehenſion of *all that in writing is capable of imparting to the mind every impreſſion in its moſt exquiſite degree*. It would lead me too far were I to enumerate the various figures of poetry, and attempt to ſhow how each contributes to the augmentation of *impreſſion*. It is obvious, however, that the figures of compariſon illuſtrate and enforce the original idea; and that proſopopœia and perſonification bring the ſcene directly before the eye, and beſtow on it life and action. That the peculiarities of poetical language alſo give *pleaſure* I mean not to deny; and perhaps poets have in ſome caſes more attended to the amuſement of their readers, than to the enforcement of a particular ſubject. This ſeems eſpecially to be with ſome writers the intention of *ſimile*, which, if purſued to minuteneſs, as many of Homer's, ſubſtitute a new picture to the imagination, often to the temporary obliteration of the original one. But this is really a fault when it interrupts the courſe of a narative of itſelf highly intereſting.

The poetry of deſcription and of ſentiment is no other than *eloquence in verſe*; and the advantage of this form over that of proſe ariſes from the pleaſure, and indeed, in ſome caſes, the conſonance of effect, obtained by meaſured harmony, together with the licence of uſing without reſtraint thoſe figures which give glow and animation to language. One of the moſt perfect examples of the efficacy of theſe means is Pope's epiſtle of Eloiſa to Abelard, of which the thoughts are almoſt all to be found in the real correſpondence between thoſe celebrated characters: but how are they heightened, how adorned, how animated by the rich melody and vivid expreſſion of that great maſter! Compare, too, the ſketch given by Virgil of the battle of Actium with any proſe relation of the ſame event. With how much more force and diſtinctneſs is the ſcene brought to view! how is it aggrandized by a ſelection of great incidents, and the ſuppreſſion of every thing petty and trivial; above all, what dignity is thrown about it by the introduction of fictitious perſonages, ſuperior to human! It is this uſe of *fiction* that many critics have regarded as the principal characteriſtic of true poetry; and doubtleſs, when it contributes to enhance the deſired impreſſion, it is the nobleſt exertion of poetical genius. But how frequently is it found that the introduction of celeſtial beings only

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tends to degrade the human; and that the mixture of preternatural events *unrealizes* (if I may uſe the expreſſion) the natural part of the fable? The mere production of wonder and ſurpriſe, which ſome have repreſented as the moſt eſſential buſineſs of poetry, is often attempted with at leaſt as great ſucceſs in proſe; witneſs the Arabian Nights, and the whole claſs of novels and romances. On the other hand, ſome of the fineſt poems are limited to what is ſtrictly natural in deſcription, only heightened by a ſelection of the moſt ſtriking circumſtances and the moſt perfect ſpecimens, and ſet off with all the glow and relief of ſtrong colouring.

I return then to the criterion of perfect poetry, and venture to ſuggeſt that it conſiſts in the *force* with which it impreſſes the heart or imagination, joined to the *pleaſure* it affords by the artifice of its numbers, and by the variety and ſplendour of its diction. The number of ſubjects on which poetry is employed, and the different forms it is made to aſſume, will ever allow a wide ſcope to the diverſities of taſte in ſelecting its favourites; nor can any general rules controul the effect of partial aſſociations. It is, however, deſirable that the mind ſhould acquire a ſenſibility to excellence of as many kinds as poſſible; and he is the happieſt reader of poetry who can enjoy the maſterpieces of every age and country, and in every ſpecies of poetical compoſition. There ſeems to be a greater propenſity to make compariſons of merit in this, than in any other department of literature; and in none does dogmatiſm of opinion ſo much prevail. It is an uſual thing for thoſe who are the moſt rapturous admirers of one author, to affect the profoundeſt contempt for another, perhaps his rival in general fame. Yet I imagine the criterion above mentioned, if fairly applied, will afford as deciſive a teſt of poetical merit, as exiſts for many other kinds of literary excellence. One exception, however, muſt be admitted. It is impoſſible for any one to acquire an adequate feeling of the beauties of *verſification* in a foreign language; and therefore he ſhould decline all compariſons in this point except between the writers in his own.

From the notion above given of the perfection of poetry, I think it will follow as a corollary, that true taſte cannot approve any of thoſe devices for making it eaſier to the compoſer which have been lately practiſed, conſiſting of looſe verſification, the abſence of rhyme where expected, proſaic ſimplicity of language, and the like; for, that the real purpoſe of ſuch liberties is to favour the lazineſs of the writers, and not to add an agreeable variety to their performances, I am well convinced. As poetry is a luxury and not a neceſſary, its multiplication is not an object to be ſtudied at the expence of its excellence; and a little of it, of the fineſt kind and the richeſt flavour, anſwers its purpoſe much better than an abundance of ordinary growth.

What, then, after theſe particular inquiries, ſhall we ſay conſtitutes the general perfection of writing? I can diſcover no other univerſal principle in this caſe, than that which is applicable to every effort of art—the degree in which it accompliſhes the purpoſe intended. This conſideration will, no doubt, ever leave room for ſome diverſity of judgement; ſince neither the purpoſe, nor its attainment, will appear exactly in the ſame light to all. Yet I cannot but think that it offers a more promiſing acceſs to uniformity, than might be conceived by one who had never ſeriouſly dwelt upon it. Erroneous judgments, eſpecially of the unfavourable kind, are often made from the unreaſonable expectation of what

was never deſigned—of what was impoſſible to be effected.

Let the critic then begin with obtaining a clear idea of what he ought to look for in a work of literature, and not pronounce its condemnation becauſe he does not find what ignorance alone could have led him to expect. With a judgment ſo prepared, and a mind free from ordinary prejudices and partialities, he will probably ſeldom fail of deciding rightly concerning that *approach* to perfection, which is all that the condition of human nature will permit to the moſt exalted genius.

CURIOUS PARTICULARS RELATIVE TO THE CAPTURE OF SERINGAPATAM.

From the Aſiatic Annual Regiſter.

WE entered the territories of Tippoo Saib, from Ryacottah, on the 5th of March, and encamped before Seringapatam on the 5th of April; and it may be conſidered as a fortunate circumſtance that the Sultaun did not employ his whole force againſt us, inſtead of turning his attention to the Bombay army.

The cumberous baggage and numerous attendants on the Nizam force, as well as that of the European troops, the immenſe quantity of public ſtores and proviſions, the long train of ordnance, with above forty thouſand Benjarries, formed, altogether, ſuch an hoſt as not to admit of being covered by our army; ſo that if Tippoo had employed his powers, with the military ſkill which he was ſuppoſed to poſſeſs, he might, without hazarding an engagement, by deſultory ſkirmiſhes, diſtant cannonades, and other hoſtile movements, have ſo harraſſed our infantry and weakened our cavalry, that a great part of our baggage, ſtores, and ammunition would probably have fallen into his hands, and the army greatly impeded in its march to the place of its deſtination: and, moreover, as the rainy ſeaſon was approaching, there is reaſon to believe, that had the Sultaun employed the force he poſſeſſed with equal judgment and activity, the immediate object of the campaign might have been defeated.

It had, indeed, been for ſome time reported, that Tippoo was become ſubject to fits of mental derangement, and the whole of his conduct ſeems to juſtify that opinion. He had diſmiſſed all his faithful friends, who had ſerved him long, and had ſerved him well, from his councils; and had called into his ſervice men of little experience or capacity, who won his favour by flattering his caprices, and practiſing an unreſiſting ſubmiſſion to his will. The former had always diſcouraged their maſter's diſpoſition to connect himſelf with France, as pregnant with the miſchief it has ſince produced; while the latter promoted it for no other reaſon, but becauſe it flattered his hopes of gratifying his reſentment againſt the Britiſh power in India. His treaſures were immenſe, and his army was not only numerous, but in a high ſtate of diſcipline and equipment. However, by not employing the one, and miſemploying the other, his fall has been precipitated, his capital taken, and his country conquered, in a manner, and with a rapidity of good fortune, which was equally improbable and unexpected.

His powerful empire, which had been ſhaken and diminiſhed by the military ſkill and political ſagacity of the Marquis Cornwallis, is now raſed, as it were, to its foundations, and the houſe of Hyder Ally degraded from the uſurped power which it had maintained during a period of forty years. The importance of this event to the power and commerce of Great

Great Britain in the Eaſt, is not within the reach of ordinary calculation.

From every appearance of the improving ſtate of Seringapatam, the cultivation of the country, the number of its inhabitants, and the advancing progreſs of its military eſtabliſhment, that capital would, in a ſhort time, have been impregnable; and the power of Tippoo Saib would have been at leaſt equal to the combined ſtrength of the European ſettlements in India.

The Sultaun, certainly was not inactive; but his activity was miſguided, and became inadequate to its object. He deſtroyed the villages, and laid waſte the country in front of the army; but by not ſufficiently ſpreading the tracks of devaſtation, his purpoſe for diſtreſſing our army was defeated, as General Harris, by a ſlight deviation from the common road, reached his deſtination at the time he wiſhed, and without any material interruption. From the late plentiful rains, and the peculiar conſtruction of the tanks, which could not be entirely drained, there was no deficiency of water: and though the uſual attempts had been made to poiſon it, by ſteeping in it the bruiſed branches of the milk hedge-tree, no very obnoxious effect was produced: for though no prohibition, or bodies of guards, could prevent the men or cattle from ſlacking their thirſt at theſe tanks, very little inconvenience was felt: very few of the people ſuffered any diſorder whatever from the poiſonous impregnation. The ſickneſs that did, at any time, appear among the troops, aroſe from the heat of the ſun, extreme fatigue, irregular refreſhment, and eſpecially among the common men, from the intemperate uſe of every ſpecies of vegetable they could find, and particularly of the ſugar cane.

The action which Tippoo riſked on the 27th March at Malavelle, with the right wing of our army, was ill conceived, as it was ill conducted; becauſe, having the choice of his ground, he ought either to have received us with his whole force, or to have avoided every kind of regular engagement.

By turning to the left on the ſecond day after this action, inſtead of croſſing the river, as Tippoo appears to have expected, we gained a flouriſhing and highly cultivated country, which, moſt fortunately, his deſtroying hand had not touched. After a march of about fourteen miles, we reached the Cavary, without the leaſt moleſtation, and got poſſeſſion of the large fort Soocilly, which was full of cattle, grain, and forage; and commanded an excellent ford, which the army, with all its equipment, paſſed in one day, without any loſs or interruption. Even to the very vicinity of Seringapatam, General Harris had the choice of his route; ſo that he was enabled to ſit down before it, with all his reſources for the ſiege undiminiſhed.

The evil moſt to be dreaded on this ſervice, and a tremendous evil it is, was famine; and which the Sultaun had the means of producing, if he had been wiſe enough to have employed them. The whole of our draft and carriage bullocks, public and private, died, and rice had riſen to three rupees the pound, on the day when the city was ſtormed. It was not till nine days after that event, that the detachments, commanded by Colonels Read and Brown, could arrive with ſupplies; notwithſtanding all the cavalry, and a brigade of native infantry, had been detached under the command of General Floyd, to favour their junction; ſo that if we had not ſucceeded in our attempt, the conſequence would have been fatal to the army; and that we were not repulſed, was owing to the incomparable conduct and intrepidity of the troops, as well as by the judi-

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cious means employed to ſupport and protect their extraordinary efforts.

It is not neceſſary to enter into the detailed progreſs of the ſiege. It may, however, be proper to remark, that, notwithſtanding the errors committed by the Sultaun in defence of the place, nothing leſs than the vaſt combined army in our ſervice, could have carried the enterprize with ſucceſs. The extent of poſts we were obliged to occupy on both ſides of the river, required the whole force of the coaſt and Bombay armies; beſides the troops neceſſary to diſlodge the numerous ſwarms of the enemy. As this ſervice was entruſted chiefly to European officers, who were appointed to the various branches of it, not by ſelection, but in regular ſucceſſion, opportunities were given, as they were univerſally employed, to diſplay the ſkill and bravery of the Britiſh military character.

The act of ſtorming diſplayed a moſt animating and unrivalled picture of Britiſh bravery. The columns of grenadiers daſhed, as it were, acroſs the river, at noon day, deſpiſing the difficulties, of the paſſage, to mount the breach, which could have been practicable alone to their irreſiſtible force and bravery. The impetuous ſpirit which led them on, in the face of a very heavy and continued fire of cannon and muſketry, the rapidity with which they aſcended the ladders, and the impetuous courage which drove the affrighted enemy from the walls, ſoon combined to place the Britiſh colours on them. The enfilading batteries of the Bombay advanced poſt were of ſignal ſervice, as they deterred numbers from diſputing the breach, who might otherwiſe, have kept up a galling fire upon it. The hour of attack alſo was fortunate; it being one at noon, when numbers of the beſieged had retired to take refreſhment, though enough ſtill remained to have repelled leſs daring aſſailants. The Sultaun, who had hitherto commanded his troops, was alſo retired to refreſh himſelf; but on hearing the alarm, he haſtened back, when finding, that the grenadiers had entered the breach, and ſeeing his people falling all around him, he made for a ſally port, where, amidſt a crowd of fugitives, he was overtaken and ſlain. It is not yet known by whoſe hand this tyrant of the Eaſt was laid low; and it is ſuppoſed, that the jewels which he always wore about his perſon, and were now become the ſpoil of the fortunate ſoldier, whoever he might be, that was his conqueror, are too precious to be haſtily acknowledged.

The following particulars were related by Bejeb Seehib, one of the Sirdars who came with the hoſtage Princes to Lord Cornwallis. He conſtantly wore a ruby ring, which was eſteemed by him as the moſt valuable in his treaſury. His turban alſo was always adorned with a jewel of great value; and a pearl roſary was a continual ornament of his perſon. The pearls of which it conſiſted, were of uncommon ſize and beauty. They had been the collection of many years, and were the pride of his dreſs. Whenever he could purchaſe a pearl of extraordinary ſize, he never omitted the opportunity; and made it ſupply, on his roſary, the place of another inferior in form and beauty. Neither of theſe precious articles have appeared ſince the Sultaun's death. His body was found late in the evening, beneath a heap of others, brought together in one promiſcuous ſlaughter. It had been ſhot in the temples, and was otherwiſe wounded, as it appeared, with a bayonet. After it had been properly identified, it was delivered to the ſurvivors of his family, and interred in the ſepulchre of his father Hyder Ally, with the ſolemnity and ceremonial belonging to his rank and ſtation. It is not among the cuſtoms of the European nations to war with the dead, or ſuch a tyrant

a tyrant, whose peculiar aversion was exerted against, and inveterate cruelty exercised on, the Europeans whenever they were so unfortunate as to become subject to his tyranny. The rooted and barbarous antipathy which he manifested against the European prisoners of all ranks, in a former war, seems to have accompanied him to the last. About twenty unhappy stragglers from our army had fallen into his hands in the course of our march, whom he ordered to be put to death; and among them a little drummer boy of the Scotch brigade. Even his small motley band of French auxiliaries execrate his memory as a most cruel tyrant, and represent with bitter imprecations, the ignominy and hardships to which he subjected them.

The carnage on this occasion is very much to be lamented, though it was much less than might have been expected in a large city entered by storm, and filled with people whose opposition was continued in the streets and from the houses, and where no incentive was wanting to gratify lust, rapine, and revenge. But it should be for ever remembered, to the honour of the general officer who conducted the assault, and others who seconded his humane efforts, that the effusion of blood was very soon restrained, and under circumstances of provocation which sufficiently proved, if proof were ever wanting, the humanity of the British character. Nor, in the course of that plunder which the laws of war allow, in certain cases, to the conquerors, was any defenceless inhabitant killed, nor any woman treated with wanton brutality.

That the French republicans obtained the quarter which they so ill deserved, must be imputed to accident rather than to any disposition in their favour. The party had shut themselves up with the defenders of the palace, till the first burst of violence was passed, and mixing with them, partook of the mercy by which they were preserved. Their appearance, in every respect, was extremely mean; though their commander (for there was an elderly man among them who certainly bore some sort of superior commission,) displayed somewhat of the military veteran in his appearance.

The two sons of Tippoo, who had been hostages at Madras, comforted themselves with a decent and manly resignation to their fate. They were ignorant of their father's death until the body was found, it being believed by them, as it was suspected by us, that he had escaped. Tippoo was so infatuated as not to entertain an apprehension of the catastrophe which befel him. He considered himself as in a state of perfect security in his capital, where he retained all his family and treasures, instead of sending them off to remote strong-holds, where they might at least have been preserved from a victorious enemy. His principal people, and all the inhabitants, possessed the same confidence; so that no preparations had been made for concealment or for flight. The plunder of the town was consequently very great, and many of the soldiers, both native and European, possessed themselves of very precious effects, in gold and jewels. Considerable fortunes are also supposed to have been made by persons of higher rank, in the way of purchase.

The houses of the chief Sirdars, as well as of the merchants and shroffs, were completely pillaged; while the women, alarmed for their personal safety, emptied their coffers, and brought forth whatever jewels they possessed. Fortunately, however, for the army in general, the palace was secured, and all the riches it contained reserved for the army at large as captured property. They are immense, and consist of jewels, gold and silver plate, rich stuffs, and various other articles of great price and rarity.

rarity. The quantity of money yet diſcovered, though great in itſelf, is by no means equal to what might have been expected from the known extent of Tippoo's revenues and expenditure. Many lacks of ſpecie it is ſuppoſed are not yet found; and it is equally probable, that they never will be recovered.

This enormeous maſs of wealth appeared to be arranged without taſte or judgment. All the various and extenſive buildings, except the Zenana and the State Durbars, were appropriated for its reception. A ſucceſſion of quadrangles, with their ranges of ſtorehouſes, whoſe galleries were filled with thoſe articles which were the leaſt ſuſceptible of injury. The jewels are kept in large dark rooms, ſtrongly ſecured, behind one of the durbars, and are depoſited in coffers. In the ſame manner is preſerved the greater part of the gold plate, both ſolid and in fillagreen; of which laſt manufacture, there is an almoſt endleſs variety of moſt beautiful articles. The jewelery is ſet in gold, in the form of bracelets, rings, necklaces, aigrettes, plumes, &c. &c. In an upper and very long apartment, is contained the ſilver plate, ſolid and fillagreen, of all dimenſions and faſhions. In one of the galleries, are two elephant howders, entirely of this metal. There are many pieces of maſſive ſilver plate richly inlaid with gold, and a few with gold and jewels. The greater part of this treaſure muſt have been the plunder of the unhappy Myſore family, and of many other inferior Rajahs, which Tippoo and his father Hyder have amaſſed, after the extermination of their reſpective poſſeſſors. Two of the moſt capital articles are, however, of his own purchaſe, and are depoſited in two ſmall rooms, on each ſide of the hall of audience. The one is a throne, eſtimated at a lack of pagodas, and the other is a howder of equal value. The repoſitories of curious and coſtly fire-arms and ſwords, are equally aſtoniſhing, and ſome of the latter moſt magnificently adorned with gold and jewels; the greateſt part of theſe have been preſents, and ſeveral of them are of Engliſh manufacture. Among the palankeens of ſtate, were found thoſe which had been preſented by the Marquis Cornwallis to the two young Princes who were hoſtages with him, which appear never to have been unpacked. There were alſo ſeveral door poſts of ivory, of exquiſite workmanſhip. To this ſucceſſion of treaſure may be added, various extenſive warehouſes filled with the richeſt furniture, and moſt coſtly carpets. In ſhort, there was every thing that power could command, or money could purchaſe, in this ſtupendous collection. Teleſcopes of every ſize, ſpectacles of every ſight, with looking glaſſes and pictures in unbounded profuſion; while of China and glaſs ware, there was ſufficient to form a large mercantile magazine. But amidſt the confuſion that appeared in the arrangement, there was an unexpected degree of regularity; the whole being accurately regiſtered, and every article bearing its correſpondent label. Tippoo, whoſe deſire of hoarding was inſatiable, paſſed the greateſt part of his leiſure hours in reviewing this various and ſplendid aſſemblage of his riches.

Nor is this all. Tippoo with his tyrannic nature, blended the love of literature, and was poſſeſſed of a very large and curious library. The volumes are kept in cheſts, each having a ſeparate wrapper, ſo that they are in general in excellent preſervation. Some of theſe, which have been examined, were very richly adorned, and beautifully illuminated in the manner of the Roman Miſſals. This library, which contains many thouſand volumes, will, it is imagined, be preſented by the army, to the Engliſh nation, and will form the fineſt, moſt

moſt curious, and valuable collection of Oriental learning, and hiſtory, that has been introduced into Europe.

The collection of military ſtores rivals the arſenal of Madras. The ordnance mounted on the works were very numerous. The quantity of ordnance and muſket ammunition expended during the ſiege muſt have been immenſe, from the conſtant heavy fire which was maintained, and which, from the variety of its bearings, could never be ſilenced. The gunpowder, to the manufacture of which great attention appears to have been paid, was better than ours: ſome of the ſhot were thrown from the walls conſiderably within our lines, which were at the diſtance of two miles.

All his braſs ſix pounders, which were fifty-one in number, are ſaid to be Engliſh; the others were, in general, caſt in his own foundery, and curiouſly ornamented. One braſs forty-two pounder, and one braſs ſixteen-inch howitzer, with a great number of his iron ordnance, are of Engliſh manufacture; and it is ſaid, that he did not ſucceed ſo well in caſting iron, as braſs ordnance. Tippoo had eſtabliſhed powder mills on the European conſtruction; but as they were without the walls, and on the ſide of our approaches, he had deſtroyed them. There is a paper mill alſo, within the fort, on a large ſcale. The ſtores of grain ſurpaſſed all credibility. In the ſtables there were found only a few fine ſtallions and brood mares; his cavalry being at this time in the field.

The body of the fort appears as large as Tritchinopoly, but its defences and outworks are infinitely more extenſive; and as the moſt laborious additions were continually making to it, there is little doubt, when its inſular ſituation is conſidered, that it would have been in a ſhort time rendered impregnable. Its population is very great, and the moſque lately erected is a magnificent ſtructure: but neither the ancient Myſore palace, or the pagodas are on a grand ſcale. The ruins of the pettah, or citadel, form a very ſtriking ſpectacle: they occupy more ground than the fort and black town of Madras, including the vacant ſpace, and cover the greateſt part of the iſland. It is cloſely built, and in regular ſtreets, and nothing remains but the walls of the houſes. It is, however, a pleaſing reflection, that its former inhabitants ſtill exiſt, and are returning by degrees, to reſtore their former dwellings: the deſerted villages will alſo be ſhortly re-inhabited; and there is every reaſon to believe, that the fertile environs of Seringapatam, will ſoon be ſeen to flouriſh in a renewed ſtate of cultivation. One material miſchief will not, however, be eaſily remedied, which is the draining off the vaſt body of water of the Mooltutillera Lake; it was kept up by natural mounds, and by means of ſluices a large tract of country was watered. It is about twelve miles from Seringapatam, and the army is encamped near its bed. Its ordinary depth is about forty feet; and Tippoo had employed a vaſt number of people for ſeveral weeks, and under his own inſpection, to make a breach in the mound, which is really tremendous, being an hundred feet deep, and as much more in breadth and thickneſs.

Of the two gardens in the iſland, the Haulbaugh, and the Dowlet Baugh, the former has been already deſcribed: the latter, being cloſe under the walls of the fort, was not in our poſſeſſion in the laſt war. It contains a large, ancient, and handſome manſion; but has neither tomb nor mauſoleum. It formed the head quarters of the Commander in Chief. On one end of the building was repreſented, as may be ſuppoſed, in a miſerable ſtyle of painting, the defeat

of Colonel Baillie, which the painter repreſented with every exaggeration that might flatter the vanity of the conqueror. The Haulbaugh was employed as a field hoſpital.

The houſes of Seringapatam are very ſpacious, and well conſtructed; but the interior embelliſhments are without variety, and as gaudy as blended colours and gilding can make them. The ſtreets are like thoſe of Tanjore, but contain a larger proportion of houſes of two ſtories. The ſituation of the ancient capital of the Myſore dominions muſt have been originally choſen on account of its ſtrength, as its diſtrict is naturally barren. It is indebted for its population and fertility to the moſt perſevering induſtry, in procuring the means of watering it. The water courſes from the river, as well as the diſtant lakes and tanks, in all directions, are ſtupendous works. The principal ones are finiſhed with ſtone, with bridges at convenient intervals.

The chief Sirdar, Kummer ud-Deen Khan, ſurrendered himſelf at our out-poſts, on the fourth day of the capture, as did Tippoo's eldeſt legitimate ſon, and Hyder Saib, his eldeſt illegitimate ſon, who commanded a ſeparate army. All the Sircar's horſes were ſhortly after delivered up, and there has been ſelected a ſufficient number of them to complete the King's regiments of dragoons, ſerving on the coaſt, as well as the Company's eſtabliſhment of native cavalry. Upwards of two thouſand of an inferior deſcription, were transferred to the Nizam. The draft and carriage bullocks, with the camels and elephants, have alſo been ſurrendered, ſo that the army will be immediately furniſhed with every neceſſary equipment. To crown the whole, the diſperſed and affrighted natives are returning in great numbers to their former ſituations.

As a proof of the mental derangement of the late Sultaun, which his ſubjects, in general, confirm, he neglected for ſeveral months paſt, the war department, and particularly that branch of it which related to the maintenance of thoſe animals which are ſo eſſentially neceſſary to it; an object to which his father Hyder, throughout his reign, and himſelf till very lately, had paid ſuch unremitted attention: ſo that his bullocks, and his horſes, his elephants, and his camels, were almoſt ſtarved, and the people who had the care of them in long arrears of pay: This, too, at a time, when he muſt have expected to be attacked by us; and had actually invited an army of French auxiliaries, who were deſtitute of every kind of equipment, and muſt neceſſarily have been provided by him with the means to render their ſervice effectual. Nor is this all: After he had formed thoſe plans of ambition which brought on his ruin, he deprived twelve thouſand fighting men, of thoſe lands which they held by military tenure, and annihilated at once ſo large a portion of his ſtrength, at the very moment when his empire was threatened with that deſtruction which has ſo rapidly overtaken it.

BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES OF THE LATE TIPPOO SULTAUN.—TOGETHER WITH AN ACCOUNT OF HIS REVENUES, ESTABLISHMENT OF HIS TROOPS, &c.

Taken from the information of one of Tippoo's Officers, written in the year 1790, and tranſlated from the Perſian by Capt. James Achilles Kirkpatrick.

From the Same.

TIPPOO SULTAUN is about 43 years of age: his conſtitution is much impaired; he is ſubject to two diſorders, the frequent return of which

which obliges him to take medicine daily.

He is from five feet eight to nine inches high; is now rather inclined to fat, although, a few years since, he was very thin: his face is round, with large full eyes: and there is much animation and fire in his countenance: he wears whiskers, but no beard: he is very active, and sometimes takes long walks.

He has eleven children, of whom only two are in marriage; the elder, a girl of seven years; the younger, a boy of four years.

The eldest of his natural children, is a girl of seventeen years; the second, a son of fifteen years—He is a great favourite, and accompanies his father upon all occasions—his name is Gullaum Heyder. Another son, Abdul Khalick, is ten years old.

His disposition is naturally cruel: his temper is passionate and revengeful; and he is prone to be abusive; and his words are false and hypocritical, as suit his purposes.

His policy, thus far differing widely from his father, has been ruinous to his revenues, as well as hurtful to his government. He professes himself Naib to one of the *twelve prophets*, who, the Mahommedans believe, are yet to come; and he persecutes all other casts, forcing numbers to become Mussulmen. He is jealous of, and prejudiced against, his father's favourites; most of whom he has removed from their offices, giving to some lesser appointments. When compared to his father, his understanding and judgment are supposed to be inferior: he is esteemed as good a soldier, but a less skilful general: and he is wanting in that great resource, which his father so eminently displayed in all cases of danger. His father discriminated merit, rewarded it liberally, and punished guilt with the utmost rigour of a despot: he gives little encouragement or reward; and he punishes more from the influence of passion and prejudice than from any attention to justice. His father was assiduous in gaining the attachment of his army: he is rather negligent of it; and being very parsimonious, he is led to impose upon his troops, whenever opportunities offer: he sometimes retains their pay for several months, and has his own socars to lend his money at an enormous interest, which is stopped when the pay is issued.

On Tippoo's return to Seringapatam, after the conclusion of the war with the English, he took an inventory of his property of every kind, which, in treasure and various other articles, on valuation, stood at twenty crores of pagodas: in the treasury, Bahaudry pagodas (four rupees each,) five crores: the remaining fifteen crores were in jewels, valuable clothes, &c. &c.; and

Elephants - -	700
Camels - - -	6000
Horses - -	11,000
Bullocks and cows -	400,000
Buffaloes - -	100,000
Sheep - -	600,000
Firelocks - -	300,000
Matchlocks - -	300,000
Swords and ciffees -	200,000
Guns in Seringapatam, of different calibres, a few of which are Malabar -	1000
Guns in other forts -	1000

The treasure, and other valuable property, is now kept entirely at Seringapatam. Formerly some part of it was kept in Biddinore, and it is said, that at the time of General Matthew's taking it, there was a treasure of twenty-five lacks of pagodas, besides four crores of pagodas value, in gold, silver, &c.

The full collections amounted to five crores and ninety-two lacks of Cunteary pagodas (of three rupees each;) the expence of sebundy, &c. one and a half crore; deficiencies in the collections, from various causes,

which lay over, ſixty lacks; for building and repairing forts, making docks, and building ſhips, one crore and eighty-two lacks; paid into the treaſury, two crores. Total, five crores and ninety-two lacks.

Since Tippoo aſſumed the government, the revenues have diminiſhed greatly, in conſequence of his having adopted a different policy from his father. He removed from the hamauldaries, all the Brahmans, and others of the Hindu caſt, who were well verſed in country buſineſs, and put Muſſulmen in their places. He forbade the ſale of arrack and gunja throughout his dominions, which had produced a very conſiderable revenue to the circar. He removed, from the Biddinore and Soanda countries, about 70,000 Chriſtian inhabitants, who were the cultivators of the ground, by which the revenues of theſe countries ſuſtained a great loſs. The Biddinore country alone yielded to Hyder a net revenue of eighteen lacks of pagodas: it has ſince fallen to ten lacks.

From theſe and other cauſes, ariſing from bad management, Tippoo's revenues have been greatly diminiſhed; inſomuch that his net revenue did not exceed, after the foregoing deductions, the firſt year, one and a half crore, inſtead of two, as in his father's time; and every ſucceeding year only one crore. He has not thrown any money into the ſtanding treaſury ſince his government, and he has drawn from it fifty lacks of pagodas.

Since the concluſion of the late war, he has thrown into Seringapatam, proviſions for 100,000 men, for twelve months; and into his other forts, proviſions in proportion to their ſtrength and importance: and as a precaution to prevent treachery, he has appointed, to ſome of his principal forts, ſix killedars; to others, three; to others, two; ſuch as are not intended for defence have only one. Although all theſe are commonly called killedars, yet properly ſpeaking, there is but one killedar; the others go under the denomination of munſhoor (or counſellors.) The firſt is buckſhy or commander of the ſepoys; the ſecond, buckſhy of the peons; the third, buckſhy of the commatties and artificers; the fourth, darogah, in charge of the works; the fifth, darogah, for ſuperintending the making of bricks and chunam.—When Tippoo writes, he addreſſes the killedar and munſhuraun; when they write to him, it is, in like manner, from the killedar and munſhuraun: they have all their reſpective orders from the circar; and each is at liberty to detect the other, if any thing is done contrary to order.

The Eſtabliſhment of his Forces.

Cavalry.

His own ſtable, horſe for ſervice - - -	7000
Hired horſe - -	12,000
Total	19,000

Artillery.

Golandauze - -	2000
Laſcars for the guns -	8000
Total	10,000
European Artillery, two companies - - -	30

Infantry.

Aſſadoulla, or Chelys from the Carnatic - -	2,500
Ditto, from Chittledurg -	500
Ahmuddy, or Chriſtians from Biddinore - -	1,500
Mahomedy, Celys from Coerg	1,500
Diſmounted troopers -	8000
Sepoys - -	55,000
Total	69,000
Fighting Peons -	40,000
Rocket-men - -	5000
Total	45,000

Commatties

Commatties - -	10,000
Peons for carrying dooleys, &c. and working at the roads with the Commatties	60,000
Total	70,000
Two Riſſallas of Topaſſes, one of them having a Company of Europears attached to it, of 100 ſtrong	900

Lally's Party.

European Cavalry, one troop	50
Ditto Infantry, intermixed with country-born - -	180
Topaſſes - - -	150
Sepoys - - -	250
Total	630

With the party, 1 ſix pounder.

Tippoo has made great alterations in the eſtabliſhment of his troops. His father was partial to his cavalry, and kept up a much larger body than he does; he is partial to his infantry, and has made great augmentation to them: 5000 of his own ſtable horſe are formed and trained regularly, and 2000 are as Mogul horſe; and there are not above 3000 of the hired horſe that can be called good cavalry—the reſt are more of the plundering kind. He has adopted Perſian terms for the words of command, which were heretofore given partly in Engliſh and partly in French; he has alſo altered the terms for the formation of the troops. In the cavalry, a troop (95 ſtrong) is called a *yews*; the ſubidar, a *yewſdar*; a jemidar, *ſurkele*: a regiment (four yews) is called a *tub*: the commander, *tubdar*: a *mowkoub* is compoſed of four tubs; the commander *mowkoubdar*: the troopers are called *aſkar*. In the infantry, a company (125 ſtrong) is called a *jowk*; the ſubidar, *jowkdar*; a jemidar, *ſurkele*: a battalion of four jowks is called a *riſſalla*; the ſepoys are called *jiſh*. A ſentinal is called *ezuddar*; the rounds, *kirwaun*; the parole, *niſhane*; a guard, *munkuila*: each tub has two galloper guns, three pounders, and each riſſalla has two ſix pounders. A *kouſhoun*, or legion, is compoſed of one tub of cavalry, four riſſallas of infantry, and two eighteen pounders. The gallopers are drawn by mules, and all the draught cattle belong to the circar. Each kouſhoun has an elephant attached to it, which is harneſſed like a horſe, to aſſiſt the guns through difficulties. The cavalry and infantry are clothed alike, in a ſtriped blue and white ſtuff, of country manufacture. The artillery have alſo a cotton ſtuff, white ground, with large round blue ſpots.

The Manner of his paſſing his time in Camp.

He riſes ſometimes at 7 o'clock, but more commonly at eight or nine in the morning; on halting days, waſhes and takes medicine; the barber then begins to ſhave him, during which the head aukbar neoiſe, or news-writer, comes in with the letters that have arrived by the tappauls, and relates the news of the different countries, as he has received it. The officer commanding his guard then comes in, and makes his report; after which the adjutants of corps come, and make a report of their reſpective corps. About twelve o'clock he goes to dinner, which is over in about an hour: he then holds his durbar, and tranſacts all buſineſs, civil and military, until five o'clock: he then gives out the parole, which he takes from the planets, or ſigns of the zodiac, writing it himſelf in a book, which is depoſited with his own guard, where the adjutant-general (or each cutcherry has an adjutant-general) comes and takes it; after which he lays down and ſleeps about an hour, riſes, and makes his ſecond meal: the mounchies, or ſecretaries, are then called in; they read

read the letters that have been received during the day, and he gives his orders for anſwering them:—all this done, and the letters prepared for diſpatch, about two or three in the morning he goes to reſt. On marching days, where there is no immediate exigency, the army ſeldom moves before eight o'clock, after Tippoo has taken his breakfaſt: he goes in his palankeen, on the march; and if any thing particular occurs, he immediately mounts his horſe. The order of march is varied according to circumſtances; during his late war againſt the Mahrattas, as they were greatly ſuperior to him in cavalry, his infantry marched in four colums,

thus, with the cavalry and baggage in the centre: he encamps in a ſquare; his infantry and guns occupying the four faces—the cavalry, within the ſquare; each face has an open ſtreet in its centre, with a buzzar. A kouſhoun forms the picquet of the front face, and is advanced from twelve to fifteen hundred paces; a riſſalla is advanced from it, about five hundred paces; and on the march all theſe picquets form the advance and rear guards, and flanking guards to the columns. The infantry are diſencumbered of their baggage on the march, bullocks being allowed by the circar for carrying it.

The army marches, in common, about four coſs Sultany*; in expedition, the whole army marches about ſix or ſeven coſs Sultany; but a body of horſe only, in order to make a puſh, have gone, in little more than a day and a night, a very conſiderable diſtance. During the late war in the Carnatic, Hyder marched with a body of horſe, from Oombly, near Tritchinopoly, to Chillimbrum, in 27 hours; he moved off at three o'clock in the morning, and at ſeven the next morning, he reached Chillimbrum—a diſtance of about ſeven gow, or twenty eight coſs, equal to ſeventy miles; the third day his infantry and guns came up. At the commencement of Tippoo's late war againſt the Mahrattas, he lay with his army at Perour, in the Riadurg country: marching at three o'clock in the morning, he arrived, at ſeven o'clock the next morning, at Kirchungood, near to Adoni, and attacked a body of 4000 Mahratta plunderers.

He keeps in his pay 300 hircarrahs, at three pagodas a month each: ſuch as prove themſelves moſt active and clever, are employed for intelligence. Beſides theſe, he ſtations news-writers in ſuch principal places as he thinks neceſſary; and theſe are inſtructed to write in the ſtyle of ſoucars, and the intelligence required is made applicable to the coins, &c. treated of; ſo that if a letter is intercepted, no diſcovery is made: ſhould there be any thing that cannot be ſo introduced, it is given verbally to the bearer of the letter. Tippoo ſeldom rewards with preſents; and when he does, they are very trifling, perhaps not more than five rupees.

☞ Theſe Anecdotes place the character of Tippoo Sultaun in its true light. His abilities have undoubtedly been over-rated. He was neither ſo wiſe a ſtateſman, nor ſo able a general, as he has been repreſented. Though he poſſeſſed a conſiderable ſhare of prudence, and was not wanting either in promptitude or judgment, yet was he greatly deficient in that

* The Sultany coſs has been eſtabliſhed by Tippoo; and the principal roads through his dominions have three trees, of particular kinds, planted on one ſide, to mark the coſs. The Carnatic coſs is about 2½ miles; the Cunteary, or old Myſore coſs, is about three miles; the Sultany coſs is about four miles.

that comprehenſion and vigour of mind, which are eſſential ingredients in the compoſition of all true greatneſs. Selfiſh, cunning and rapacious, in government as well as in war, he acted upon narrow principles.

His Revenue Regulations†, which are certainly framed with great ability, and which ſeem well calculated to enrich both the Prince and People, were fruſtrated in their operation by his ſhifting and ſhallow policy. As a Warrior, he was brave, cautious, and intrepid: but his courage was tinctured with ferocity; and his firmneſs proceeded from obſtinacy, rather than from a juſt confidence in his own powers; and he never diſplayed any depth of foreſight, or ſpirit of enterprize. As a Politician, he ſhewed little diſcernment, and leſs ſagacity: though his underſtanding was full of artifice, he ſeldom employed it ſucceſsfully; and the ſchemes which he laid to over-reach his enemies, generally proved abortive. Cruel in his diſpoſition, and impetuous in his temper, he was often guilty of enormous acts of tyranny; though, for the moſt part, his prudence taught him to rule over his own ſubjects with a degree of juſtice, that rendered them leſs oppreſſed than thoſe of any other Mahommedan Prince in India. Tippoo was ambitious to ſurpaſs his father in every thing; and he had the vanity to imagine that he was infinitely ſuperior to that extraordinary man. But in truth he ſurpaſſed him in nothing but the low arts of private treachery and public intrigue.—Hyder was not only endowed with great genius, but with many exalted virtues: he was a conſummate ſtateſman, an enterpriſing warrior, a generous conqueror, a faithful ally, a ſtrict obſerver of the laws of war, a benevolent ſovereign, a Mahommedan free from ſuperſtition, a ſteady friend, and an indulgent parent. Tippoo's talents were not much above mediocrity; the qualities of his heart were greatly below it: in ſtate affairs, he was narrow-minded and prejudiced: in the conduct of his army, he never ſhewed any maſterly generalſhip; the few victories which he gained, were ſullied with the moſt atrocious cruelties: in his alliances, he was faithful, out of hatred to his enemies, not from any principle of honour or integrity: in war, he diſregarded almoſt all the rules that are obſerved by civilized nations: in the adminiſtration of his government, he was lenient only becauſe it ſuited his own intereſt; in his religion he was a fierce and gloomy bigot; he was unſuſceptible of friendſhip, and deſtitute of parental tenderneſs.—Hyder, without the benefits of education, roſe himſelf, by the dint of his own abilities, from a private ſtation, to the throne of a powerful kingdom. Tippoo, though inſtructed from his earlieſt youth in the art of politics, and left by his father at the head of the beſt diſciplined army that any Indian Prince had ever commanded, loſt that kingdom to his poſterity, and ſacrificed his army, by the groſſeſt miſmanagement. Hyder had the addreſs to render the aſſiſtance of the French ſubſervient to his own purpoſes. Tippoo allowed himſelf to be duped by their intrigues, and to be made the mere inſtrument of their ambitious projects.

Nor did Tippoo differ leſs from his father in private, than in public life. The father poſſeſſed the utmoſt frankneſs of manners, enlivened with humour and cheerfulneſs: the ſon was proud,

† See the *Myſorean Revenue Regulations*, tranſlated by Burriſh Criſp, Eſq. from the Perſian original under the ſeal of Tippoo Sultaun, in the poſſeſſion of Col. John Murray. —*See alſo*, a Diſſertation on the Revenues of Myſore, at once luminous and conciſe, in an hiſtorical and political view of the Deccan, by James Grant, Eſq. printed for J. Debrett, 1797.

proud, diſtant, ſullen, and auſtere. The father deſpiſed the pageantry of Eaſtern Courts: the ſon maintained the pomp and haughtineſs of the moſt voluptuous deſpotiſm. The father was liberal and ſincere: the ſon was parſimonious and treacherous.

In fine, Hyder poſſeſſed all thoſe qualities which ſeem requiſite for the ſplendid actions he performed, and who, if he had been an European inſtead of an Aſiatic Prince, would have been conſidered as one of the firſt politicians, as well as one of the greateſt heroes, of any age or nation; whereas Tippoo can only be ranked among the deſpots of India, as a crafty but impolitic Prince, whoſe paſſions domineered over his judgment, who was ever ready to gratify his revenge at the expence of his intereſt, and who fell a ſacrifice to his own hypocriſy.——*E.*

AN ACCOUNT OF THE LIFE OF THE LATE GOVERNOR HOLWELL.

From the Same.

JOHN ZEPHANIAH HOLWELL was the ſon of Z phaniah Holwell, timber merchant and citizen of London; and grandſon of John Holwell, well known in the learned world, by his publications on various branches of the mathematics and aſtronomy, between the years 1678, and 1685.

The father and grandfather of John Holwell both fell in ſupport of the royal cauſe, being engaged in Penruddock's loyal but ſhallow ſcheme of proclaiming Charles the Second in the year 1655, in the Weſt. Thus the ample patrimony of Holwell Hall, in the county of Devon, which had been poſſeſſed by their anceſtors, from time immemorial, was loſt to their deſcendants for ever.

On the reſtoration, in the year 1660, the mathematician, John, preſented a memorial to the king, praying relief for himſelf and family, and reſtitution of his patrimony. He had a very ſtrong claim on the royal favour and juſtice; but all the ſatisfaction he obtained, after a long courſe of ſolicitation, was an appointment to the poſt of royal aſtronomer and ſurveyor of the crown lands, and the advancement of his wife to a place of ſome honour, but of little emolument, about the perſon of the queen. Some years after, he was appointed mathematical preceptor to the Duke of Monmouth; which preferment, in the end, brought on the ruin of himſelf and family; as his enthuſiaſtic affection for that amiable youth ſeduced his judgment into the belief that he was the legitimate ſon of the king.

Had he confined his publications to the ſciences, it would have been a fortunate circumſtance for him; but, being a firm adherent to the church of England, and a ſtaunch enemy to popery, he employed his pen, while the Bill of excluſion was depending, in favour of that meaſure. Though his writings were anonymous, the author could not conceal himſelf, and he was, accordingly, marked as an enemy to the ſucceſſion of the Duke of York.

In 1683, he publiſhed a ſmall tract in Latin, intituled *Cataſtrophe Mundi* and a tranſlation of it in the ſame year. This production gave ſuch offence to the Duke of York, and the partizans of popery, that the printer was taken into cuſtody, and the author diſcovered. This work was a ſevere ſatire on the tenets and political principles of popery, as ſubverſive of the rights of mankind and vaticinated its ſpeedy downfall.—He was accordingly examined before the privy council, but defended himſelf with ſo much ſkill and eloquence, that

that no criminal charge could be fixed upon him. However, in 1684, James the Second ſucceeded to the throne, and, as may well be ſuppoſed, neither the book or its author were forgotten.

In the cloſe of the year 1685, the miniſtry of King James not being able to make any legal attack on Mr Holwell, and, at the ſame time, dreading the force of his pen, againſt the meaſures then meditated for the re-eſtabliſhment of the catholic religion, and the power of the Pope in theſe realms, availed themſelves of the poſt he held under the crown, and ordered him to embark for America, to ſurvey and lay down a chart of the town of New-York: at the ſame time, they ſent ſecret orders to their agents there, to take ſome effectual means for preventing his return. Accordingly, he had no ſooner completed the buſineſs of his miſſion in America, than he finiſhed the career of life. He died very ſuddenly; and his death was attributed, at the time and on the ſpot, to the application of poiſon adminiſtered to him in a diſh of coffee. He left a widow, one ſon and a daughter, and his property, which was entirely perſonal, was equally divided between them.

His ſon was the father of John Zephaniah Holwell, the ſubject of this memoir, who was born in Dublin the 17th of September 1711, and was baptized at Saint Warbro's church, by the celebrated Mr Sing, then rector of that pariſh. At the age of eight years he was placed at Mr M'Kenzie's grammar ſchool on Richmond Green, Surrey, where he greatly diſtinguiſhed himſelf; and at twelve, obtained the prize which was annually given there for claſſical learning. Curioſity may be gratified by the information, that the Rev. Mr Seed, whoſe ſermons are ſo well known, and ſo much admired, was, at this time, an aſſiſtant at that ſchool.

But this career was ſoon cloſed, by the determination of his father to place him with a mercantile friend in Holland. He was accordingly removed to an academy at Ielmond on the Meuſe, oppoſite Rotterdam, to qualify him for the occupations of the accompting houſe. Here he learned the French and Dutch languages, and was inſtructed in book-keeping; and, from the readineſs of his capacity, was, in a ſhort time, declared to be duly qualified to begin his mercantile progreſs. His father, accordingly, went to Rotterdam, and ſettled him as clerk in the accompting houſe of his friend Mynheer Lantwoord, a banker, and huſband of ſhips employed in the Greenland trade, on a ſtipulation, that he was to be admitted as a partner, at the expiration of five years. The unceaſing toil, however, of his new ſituation ſoon affected his health in ſuch a manner, that he was neceſſarily ſent to Leyden to conſult the celebrated Boerhaave, with whom he remained ſix weeks; and by whoſe care he was qualified, in point of ſtrength and vigour, to return to the mercantile labours of Rotterdam. But an inclination to renew them had altogether forſaken him, while a reſolution never more to engage in them ſoon ſucceeded: and being tempted by a young friend who was on his return to Ireland, to accompany him thither, he accepted the invitation, and quitted Holland for that country. From thence he was ſoon ſummoned to England by his father, who, finding his diſpoſitions averſe to trade, bound him apprentice to Mr Forbes, a ſurgeon in the Park, Southwark. In 1729, he had the misfortune to loſe his father, who left behind him but a ſlender proviſion for his widow and ſon; but the latter, with a generoſity and tenderneſs which accompanied him throughout life, gave up his portion to add to the comfortable maintenance of

his mother; and purſued with unremitted attention, his profeſſional improvement. Mr Forbes, his maſter, did not long ſurvive, and young Holwell was then placed by a friend of the family under the care and inſtruction of Mr Andrew Cooper, ſenior, ſurgeon of Grey's hoſpital, to perfect him in the knowledge and practice of ſurgery. In this ſituation, he availed himſelf of the ſuperior opportunities it afforded to lay the foundation of that profeſſional eminence which he afterwards attained. On the death of his friend and protector, he quitted the hoſpital, and engaged himſelf as ſurgeon's mate, on board the Duke of Cumberland Indiaman, which ſailed from Gravefend on the 2d February 1731-2, and proceeded to Bengal; where he was appointed ſurgeon of a frigate, belonging to the Company, bound for the Gulph of Perſia. In the courſe of this voyage, he acquired ſome knowledge of the Arabic tongue, and on his return to Calcutta, employed his leiſure hours in ſtudying the Mooriſh and common Hindûee languages and the Lingua Franca of the Portugueze. In January 1733-4, he made another voyage, as ſurgeon of the ſhip Prince of Wales, to Surat, &c. and ſoon after his return to Bengal, he was appointed ſurgeon-major to the Patua party, uſually conſiſting of about 400 European infantry, which annually left the preſidency in the latter end of September, with the Company's trade for their factory at Patua. His next voyage was in the ſhip Prince of Orange to Mocha and Judda in the Arabian Gulph. During his ſtay there, he ſo far perfected himſelf in the Arabic tongue, as, on his return to Calcutta, to ſpeak it with tolerable fluency. After another viſit to Patua, as ſurgeon-major, he was anxious to quit this rambling life; and, by the intereſt of his friends, was appointed ſurgeon to the Company's factory at Decca. During his reſidence there, he was indefatigable in improving himſelf in the Mooriſh and Hindûee tongues, the former of which is ſpoken at that place, with much purity:—and here he alſo commenced his reſearches into the Hindû theology.

At the cloſe of the year 1736, he returned to Calcutta, and was elected an Alderman in the Mayor's court; and, in 1740, was appointed aſſiſtant ſurgeon to the hoſpital, which firſt gave him a ſolid eſtabliſhment in the Company's ſervice. In 1746, he ſucceeded to the place of principal phyſician and ſurgeon to the preſidency; and, in the years 1747 and 1748, was ſucceſſively elected Mayor of the Corporation.

In September 1749, his bad ſtate of health rendered it neceſſary for him to return to England, where he arrived in the March following. During this voyage, he had leiſure to arrange his materials on the theology and doctrines of the ancient and modern Brâhmans, and to digeſt a plan which he had formed for correcting abuſes in the Zemindar's Court at Calcutta. The ſcheme of reform he propoſed to the Court of Directors, who, in conſequence of the advantages it promiſed to produce, appointed him perpetual Zemindar, and twelfth, or youngeſt in council at the board of Calcutta; but with an exception to any further advancement in it.

On his arrival at Calcutta, in Auguſt 1751, he immediately began his ſyſtem of reform, which gave ſo much ſatisfaction to the Directors, that the exception againſt his riſing in the Council was removed, and four thouſand rupees added to his ſalary. The nature and object of this reform is fully delineated in a volume, intituled India Tracts, publiſhed by him ſome years after in London.

In 1756, he roſe to be ſeventh in Council, and in the month of June, in

in that year, Surajah Dowlaw, Nabob of Bengal, attacked Calcutta. The governor and ſeniors in Council having deſerted the place, the remaining members of the board, with the inhabitants and troops, elected Mr Holwell governor and commander in chief of the fort and preſidency; who, ſupported by a few gallant friends, and the remains of a feeble garriſon, bravely held out the fort to the laſt extremity: but a noble defence could not preſerve an untenable place, or affect an ungenerous enemy. The fatal cataſtrophe of the black hole followed: and Mr Holwell was one of the twenty-three perſons, out of one hundred and forty-ſix, who eſcaped ſuffocation in that night of horrors. On his delivery from this cruel ſituation, he was carried in irons to Muxadabad; but was releaſed on the 31ſt of July following, by the interceſſion of the Begum, Surajah Dowlah's grandmother, who was influenced to this act of compaſſion, by the reports of his upright and lenient conduct to the natives, during the time he preſided in the Zemindar and Cutcherry courts. He ſoon after joined the wretched remains of the colony at Fultah. In December following, the preſidency was retaken by Vice Admiral Watſon, and Colonel Clive, and the governor and council re-eſtabliſhed by them.

Mr Holwell, being in a moſt deplorable ſtate of health, obtained leave to take diſpatches for the Company to England, and, for that purpoſe, embarked on board the Syren Sloop, of no more than eighty tons burthen. In February 1757, after a moſt hazardous voyage of ſix months, in that ſmall veſſel (a very curious journal of which he has ſince publiſhed,) he arrived in England; and, in conſideration of his meritorious ſervices, eminent abilities, and diſtinguiſhed integrity, was appointed, by a majority of fifteen againſt nine, in the Court of Directors, to return to Bengal as ſucceſſor to Colonel Clive in that government: but this appointment he, with great modeſty, declined in favour of Mr Manningham. He was then named ſecond in Council, and ſucceſſor to that gentleman.

In this ſituation, he embarked on board the Warren Indiaman, in March 1758; but being detained by adverſe winds, till an election of freſh Directors took place, they reverſed, with what juſtice and liberality will be readily determined, the whole proceedings of the former Court, and Mr Holwell was returned to his previous ſituation as ſeventh in council. However, on his arrival in Bengal, he found himſelf, by the departure of ſome ſenior members of the Council, fourth in rank; and, in 1759, from a ſimilar removal, he became ſecond; when Colonel Clive reſigned the government to him. We ſhall not enlarge on the conduct of his adminiſtration, which was moſt honourable; nor the benefits that the Company derived from it, which were many, as they are diſplayed at large, with equal truth and modeſty, in the India Tracts which have been already mentioned.

At the cloſe of the year 1760, he was ſuperſeded by Mr Vanſittart; in the February following, he reſigned all employment in the Company's ſervice, and on the ſucceeding month embarked for England in a moſt wretched ſtate of health, which required upwards of twelve months reſidence and care in this country to re-eſtabliſh. Tired of the buſtle of public life, he now made his election in favour of retirement and tranquillity, being poſſeſſed of an ample and independent fortune, acquired by thoſe means, which, being ſanctioned by the pureſt integrity, were calculated to heighten his reſpectable enjoyment of it.

Governor Holwell did not receive

thoſe returns from the Eaſt India Company to which it would appear he was entitled, by his long and meritorious ſervices. After aboliſhing ſix farms which diſgraced their Government, he raiſed the revenue of their Zemindary to a clear advance of between eleven and twelve thouſand pounds *per annum*, without the ſmalleſt degree of oppreſſion to their tenants. He paid into the public treaſury twelve thouſand five hundred pounds, which the moſt punctilious integrity alone could have prevented him from adding to his own private fortune. He alſo recovered from frauds practiſed on the Company, an additional ſum of between forty and fifty thouſand pounds; and was chiefly inſtrumental in procuring the immenſe acquiſition of the Pergunnahs, after he had been ſuperſeded in the government. Nor did he ſuffer any reſentment againſt the intereſted cabals of the Directors to operate in checking the progreſs of his endeavours to promote the intereſts of the Company at large, in which he continued to employ his ſuperior experience, to the laſt moment of his reſidence in India. Nor ſhould it be forgotten, that he was the firſt European who ſtudied the Hindû antiquities; and although he was unavoidably led into many errors concerning them, from his being totally unacquainted with the Sanſcreet language, he muſt be allowed the merit of having pointed out the path, which has finally conducted others, to thoſe repoſitories of learning and ſcience *.

In the year 1764, he publiſhed his India Tracts, containing, 1ſt, An addreſs to the proprietors of Eaſt India ſtock, ſetting forth the unavoidable neceſſity of, and real motives to, the revolution in Bengal in 1760.—2d, A refutation of a letter from certain gentlemen in the Council at Bengal, to the honourable the Secret Committee.—3d, Important facts regarding the Eaſt India Company's affairs in Bengal, from the year 1752 to 1760, with copies of ſeveral very intereſting letters.—4th, A narrative of the deplorable death of the Engliſh gentlemen who were ſuffocated in the black hole in Fort William, at Calcutta, June 1756.—5th, A Defence of Mr Vanſittart's conduct.

It is well known that, by the capture of Calcutta, in 1756, Governor Holwell loſt many curious Hindû manuſcripts, and among them two copies of the ſaſtra, or book of divine authority, written in the common, Hindûee language, for which the Commiſſioners of reſtitution allowed him two thouſand Madras rupees: he alſo loſt a tranſlation of a conſiderable part of that work, on which he had employed eighteen months. However, during his reſidence in Bengal, after he was removed from the government, he reſumed his reſearches with ſome ſucceſs; and, having recovered ſome manuſcripts by an unforeſeen and extraordinary event, he was enabled, in Auguſt 1765, to publiſh the firſt part of his intereſting hiſtorical events, relative to the provinces of Bengal, and the empire of Hinduſtân. In November 1766, and Auguſt 1771, he publiſhed the ſecond and third parts of the ſame work. To theſe he added, an account of the manner of inoculating for the ſmall-pox in India, with obſervations on the medical practice and mode of treating that diſeaſe in the Eaſt.

Such is the hiſtory of this amiable, excellent, and honourable man, who, after an active and uſeful courſe of thirty

* Mr Wilkins was the firſt European who acquired a knowledge of the Sanſcreet language; and is conſequently intitled to the high praiſe of having firſt opened the rich mine of Hindu literature.

thirty years employed in various and important duties, was permitted, for a ſtill longer period, to continue in the exerciſe of private virtue, and the enjoyment of dignified repoſe. His mind was ſtored with general knowledge; his underſtanding was at once ſagacious and comprehenſive; while his imagination gave a lively and pleaſing colour to all he knew, and every thing he ſaid: A taſte for elegant literature, and the poſſeſſion of elegant accompliſhment completed his intellectual qualifications. There was a ſuperior urbanity in his manners, which did not proceed more from the habits of his life, than the benevolence of his heart: ſo that, while his demeanor aſſimilated him to the higheſt ſtation, it rendered him eminently pleaſing to every ſubordinate rank of ſocial life. In ſhort, nature had written Gentleman with ſo fair an hand in every lineament of his countenance, that it infuſed into all he did the graceful decorum of that character. His honour riches could not corrupt; his temper the world did not ſour; his benevolence age had not contracted. At the advanced period of fourſcore and eight years, his nature was ſtill generous, humane, and indulgent:--While a lively ſpirit and incomparable pleaſantry, which ſerved to illuminate, rather than invade, the dignity of his age, continued to chear himſelf, and delight all around him, to the cloſe of his venerable life.

Such was the character of Governor Holwell; and this faithful delineation of it, is a tribute which affection pays to friendſhip and to truth.

After a few hours indiſpoſition, on Monday the 5th of November 1798, he ſunk quietly and calmly into the repoſe of death.

Placidaque ibi demum morte quievit.

He was twice married; and of his family, three of his children alone ſurvived him—Lieutenant Colonel James Holwell, of Southborough, in the county of Kent; Mrs Birch, the wife of William Birch, Eſq. and Mrs Swinny, relict of the late Doctor Swinney.

DESCRIPTION OF BUSSORAH.

From Jackſon's Journey from India to England in the Year 1797.

DURING my ſtay, I frequently viſited the city of Buſſorah, which is very large and extremely populous. The bazar, or market-place, is near two miles long, and appears to be well ſupplied. It abounds with drugs of various kinds peculiar to the country, and which, though of conſiderable value in Europe, may be bought here at a moderate price, money being of more value here than in many other countries.

European manufactures are ſcarce and dear; and the people prefer thoſe of England to all others. Our ſuperfine broadcloth, and our watches, will ſell for more than double what they coſt in England.

The length of the city walls, from the river toward the Great Deſart, is about four miles, and from north to ſouth about three miles. The walls are chiefly built of clay, and of courſe cannot make any very ſtout reſiſtance, particularly againſt artillery. Of this, however, there is very little in the country: in the city I obſerved only ten pieces, moſt of them braſs indeed, but only two or three of them ſerviceable. Being expoſed to the ſun, the carriages were dropping to pieces.

Here are ſeveral moſques and minorets, many of which are very handſome buildings. Some of the latter are covered with variegated tiles, which have a very ſingular appearance.

ance. Moſt of the public buildings, as moſques, minorets, and hummums, are built of brick; but the Engliſh factory is now by far the beſt ſtructure in the whole city.

Within the walls are ſeveral vacant ſpots not built upon, and which appear to have been occaſioned by fire. The houſes in general are very indifferent, being chiefly built of clay, with a ſmall proportion of bricks. Their timbers are the trunks of date trees, not ſquared, but round, and in the ſame ſtate as when brought from the plantation: they are alſo very ſoft and ſpongy, and will not laſt long. The very thick walls, and thoſe clumſy timbers, form together a very uncouth piece of architecture.

The roofs are flat, and ſurrounded by a parapet. Here the inhabitants ſleep during the ſummer ſeaſon, in the open air. To an European every houſe appears like a priſon, as it can receive no light from the ſtreet, becauſe it has no windows. Every houſe forms a ſquare, and the inhabitants have no communication with their neighbours. Within the ſquare are various offices, ſome under ground, where the people retire during the heat of the day. The kitchen, the water, and not unfrequently the horſes, are kept on the ground floor. The hall, where they receive company, the harem, and many other offices, are on the ſecond, which has generally a gallery ſupported by pillars continued nearly round the inſide of the whole building. They have generally two flights of ſteps; one leading to the hall, where alone ſtrangers are admitted; the other leading to the harem, to which none but the family can have acceſs.

Women of the higher claſs are ſeldom ſeen out of doors; but when they do go out, they are always veiled. Many of the Arab women, particularly of the lower claſs, expoſe their faces.

Both men and women ſlaves are ſold publicly in the bazar. I have before ſaid that the city is very populous. The majority of the people are Arabs, the reſt are Turks and Armenians.—The Turks are moſtly men of ſome conſequence, either being officers in the army, or holding ſome other poſts under government. The Armenians are the merchants, and ſome of them very reſpectable. They have a conſiderable trade with the Eaſt Indies, and chiefly to Bengal. In this trade ſeveral ſhips are employed, the largeſt of which does not exceed 400 tons, on account of a difficulty in croſſing the bar.

The ſhips from Buſſorah to Bombay, or Bengal, uſually receive a full cargo, the greater part of which conſiſts of copper in ſmall cakes, and drugs of various kinds; and the Bombay ſhips generally take dried fruits. It is very ſeldom, however, that a veſſel ſails to any part of India without taking a conſiderable number of Arab horſes. There are many inſtances of ſhips carrying away ſilver, in bars and ſpecie, to the amount of twenty lacks of rupees, the ſpecie chiefly in Spaniſh dollars and Venetian ſequins. The greateſt part of the trade of this branch of the Turkiſh empire, is in the hands of the Armenians, who, when they have a conſiderable ſum on hand, in order to prevent the Turks from laying hold of it (which is ſometimes the caſe), export it to India, where they often receive twelve *per cent.* intereſt. The intereſt is uſually remitted back in piece goods, with which they ſupply the greateſt part of the Turkiſh empire. A conſiderable quantity of ſugar and rice alſo is frequently imported from India. The ſpecie is ſent here by the Armenians to their correſpondents in moſt parts of the empire; conſiderable ſums likewiſe are often ſent from Conſtantinople. Theſe are uſually forwarded under the care

of

of the Tartars*, meſſengers of government, who receive a handſome premium for their trouble. The Tartars, however, are ſometimes robbed and ſlain by the wandering tribes, who in formidable bodies infeſt the greater part of the Turkiſh dominions in Aſia. An inſtance of this happened only a month ago, when a Tartar, returning from Conſtantinople to Bagdad, with 6000 Venetian ſequins, was attacked, robbed, and murdered, between Diarbekir and Moſul.

With reſpect to the Arabs, the moſt numerous claſs of inhabitants, there are a few reſpectable men amongſt them; but great numbers are extremely poor, labouring very hard for ſmall wages. With a very little pay, however, they are enabled to ſupport their families; for their dreſs coſts them little; and their food conſiſts of dates, bread, and water, with which they are perfectly ſatisfied; and indeed, though their food is ſo ſimple, they have, generally ſpeaking, twice the ſtrength of Europeans, and are able to endure much more fatigue.

The ſtreets in this city are ſo extremely narrow, as frequently to admit only one horſe at a time; added to which, they are in many parts ſo rough, as to make it difficult for horſes to paſs.

Here is a Roman Catholic church, a tolerably good building; and the people of that perſuaſion are not the leaſt moleſted.

Every perſon wears the dreſs of the country, particularly muſtaches. I met here with the famous Armenian Joſeph Emin, who had been many years in England, and has lately publiſhed, in the Engliſh language, his travels and adventures, written by himſelf. He propoſed going with his ſon to Bengal, and thence to take him to England. I made him an offer to take his ſon with me to England, as he would have been a very good interpreter, underſtanding the Armenian, Arabic, Turkiſh, and Engliſh languages. The ſon, who was about ſeventeen years of age, was very willing to accompany me; but the father, after deliberating ſome time, determined on following his original plan.

ACCOUNT OF GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON.

TIME, which moderates the virulence of parties, has at length in its revolution brought on that period in which the life of this great man may be viewed free from thoſe prejudices, both for and againſt him, which have been heretofore entertained. Death has put the ſeal to his fame, and his character and conduct will now be admitted to have been deſerving of every tribute of praiſe which have been beſtowed upon them. His coolneſs in danger, his firmneſs in diſtreſs, his moderation in the hour of victory, his reſignation of power, and his meritorious deportment in private life, have eſtabliſhed a name which will go down to poſterity with thoſe who have deſerved well of their country—with thoſe who are entitled to be conſidered the benefactors of mankind.

George Waſhington† was the third ſon of Mr Auguſtus Waſhington, a man of large property and diſtinguiſhed reputation in the ſtate of Virginia,

* Uſually, but very improperly, printed *Tartar*. See "Campbell's Journey over-land to India," and other Works. It is pronounced *Tátár*, the accent being on the laſt ſyllable.

† He had four brothers, Lawrence, Samuel, John, and Charles, all Gentlemen of conſiderable landed property, and a ſiſter who married Colonel Fielding Lewis. His elder brother

Virginia, where the family had been ſettled a conſiderable time. The anceſtor of this Gentleman, about the period of the Revolution, reſided near Cave, in the Eaſt Riding of Yorkſhire, where he poſſeſſed ſome property, which he diſpoſed of, and afterwards inveſted the money in the purchaſe of lands in King George's County. At this place the Hero of America was born, on the 22d of February 1733. He was the eldeſt ſon by a ſecond marriage, and was educated under the eye of his father by a private tutor, from whom he derived a ſlight tincture of Latin, a grammatical knowledge of his mother tongue, and the elements of mathematics. For a few years after leaving his tutor, he applied himſelf to the practical part of ſurveying, and was appointed ſurveyor to a certain diſtrict in Virginia; an employment rather creditable than lucrative. It however afforded him an opportunity of chooſing ſome valuable tracts of land, and made him thoroughly acquainted with the frontier country†.

On the Governor and Council of Virginia receiving orders from England, in October 1753, to repel by force the encroachments of the French on the Weſtern frontiers, along the rivers Ohio and De Boeuf, Mr Waſhington, then a Major in the provincial ſervice, and an Adjutant General of their forces, was diſpatched by General Dinwiddie with a letter to the Commander in Chief of the French on the Ohio, complaining of the inroads they were making in direct violation of the treaties then ſubſiſting between the two Crowns; he had alſo inſtructions to treat with the Six Nations and other Weſtern tribes of Indians, and to engage them to continue firm in their attachment to England. He ſet out on this perilous embaſſy, with about fifteen attendants, late in October 1753; and ſo far ſucceeded, that on his return with Monſieur de St Pierre's anſwer, and his good ſucceſs in the Indian negotiation, he was complimented with the thanks and approbation of his country. His journal of this whole tranſaction was publiſhed in Virginia*, and does great credit to his induſtry, attention, and judgment; and it afterwards proved of infinite ſervice to thoſe who have been doomed to traverſe the ſame inhoſpitable tracts.

Soon after this, the deſigns of the French becoming more manifeſt, and their movements and conduct more daring, orders were iſſued out by Adminiſtration for the Colonies to arm and unite in one confederacy. The Aſſembly of Virginia took the lead by voting a ſum of money for the public ſervice, and raiſing a regiment of four hundred men for the protection of the frontiers of the Colony. Major Waſhington, then about twenty-three years of age, was appointed to the command of this regiment; and, before the end of May, in the enſuing year, came up with a ſtrong party of the French and Indians

brother, Lawrence, went out a Captain of the American troops raiſed for the Carthagena expedition, and married the daughter of the Hon. William Fairfax, of Belvoir, in Virginia, by whom he left one daughter; who dying young, as well as his ſecond brother alſo dying without iſſue, the General ſucceeded to the family ſeat, which, in compliment to the gallant Admiral of that name, was called Mount Vernon, and is delightfully ſituated on the Potomack River, a few miles below Alexandria.

† For theſe facts we acknowledge ourſelves indebted to "A Sketch of Mr Waſhington's Life and Character, dated Maryland, May 3, 1779," appended "to a Poetical Epiſtle from an Inhabitant of the State of Maryland," printed at Annapolis, 1779.

* And in London under the title of "The Journal of Major George Waſhington, ſent by the Hon. Robert Dinwiddie, Eſq. his Majeſty's Lieutenant-Governor and Commander in Chief of Virginia, to the Commandant of the French forces on Ohio. To which are added, the Governor's Letter, and a Tranſlation of the French Officer's Anſwer, with a New Map of the Country, as far as the Miſſiſſipi," 8vo. 1754.

dians at a place called Red-Stone, which he effectually routed, after having taken and killed fifty men. Among the priſoners were the celebrated woodſman, Monſieur De La Force, and two other officers; from whom Colonel Waſhington had undoubted intelligence that the French force on the Ohio conſiſted of upwards of one thouſand regulars and ſome hundreds of Indians. Upon this intelligence, although his little army was ſomewhat reduced, and entirely inſufficient to act offenſively againſt the French and Indians, yet he puſhed on towards his enemy to a good poſt; where, in order to wait the arrival of ſome expected ſuccour from New York and Pennſylvania, he entrenched himſelf, and built a ſmall fort, called Fort Neceſſity. At this poſt he remained unmoleſted, and without any ſuccour, until the July following; when his ſmall force, reduced now to leſs than three hundred, was attacked by an army of French and Indians of eleven hundred and upwards, under the command of the Sieur de Villiers. The Virginians ſuſtained the attack of the enemy's whole force for ſeveral hours, and laid near two hundred of them dead in the field, when the French Commander, diſcouraged by ſuch determined reſolution, propoſed the leſs dangerous method of diſlodging his enemy by a parley, which ended in an honourable capitulation. It was ſtipulated that Colonel Waſhington ſhould march away with all the honours of war, and be allowed to carry off all his military ſtores, effects, and baggage. This capitulation was violated from the ungovernable diſpoſition of the ſavages, whom the French Commander could not reſtrain from plundering the provincials on the outſet of their march, and from making a conſiderable ſlaughter of men, cattle, and horſes. This breach of the capitulation was ſtrongly remonſtrated againſt by the Britiſh Ambaſſador at the Court of Verſailles, and may be looked upon as the æra when the French Court began to unmaſk, and to avow (though in a clandeſtine manner) the conduct of their Governors and Officers in America: they redoubled their activity and diligence on the Ohio, and in other places, during the winter 1754 and the following ſpring. Virginia had determined to ſend out a larger force; the Forts Cumberland and London were built, and a camp was formed at Wills Creek, from thence to annoy the enemy on the Ohio. In theſe ſeveral ſervices (particularly in the conſtruction of the forts) Colonel Waſhington was principally employed, when he was ſummoned to attend General Braddock, who with his army arrived at Alexandria in Virginia, in May 1755. The deſign of ſending out that army was to penetrate through the country to Fort Du Queſne (now Fort Pitt) by the route of Wills Creek; and as no perſon was better acquainted with the frontier country than Colonel Waſhington, and no one in the Colony enjoyed ſo well-eſtabliſhed a military character, he was judged highly ſerviceable to General Braddock, and chearfully quitted his command to act as a volunteer and aid-du camp under that unfortunate General. The particulars of the defeat and almoſt total ruin of Braddock's army, conſiſting of two thouſand regular Britiſh forces and near eight hundred provincials, are too well known to need a repetition: it is allowed on all ſides, that the haughty poſitive behaviour of the General, his high contempt of the provincial officers and ſoldiers, and his diſdainful obſtinacy in rejecting their advice, were the genuine cauſes of this fatal diſaſter. With what reſolution and ſteadineſs the provincials and their gallant Commander behaved on this

this trying occaſion, and in covering the confuſed retreat of the army, let every Britiſh officer and ſoldier confeſs, who were reſcued from ſlaughter on that calamitous day by their valour and conduct.

After General Braddock's diſaſter, the Colony of Virginia found it neceſſary to eſtabliſh her militia, raiſe more men, ſtrengthen her forts, undertake expeditions to check the inroads of the enemy, &c. &c. In all which important ſervices Colonel Waſhington bore a principal ſhare, and acquitted himſelf to the utmoſt ſatisfaction of his country, by diſplaying on every occaſion the moſt perſevering induſtry, perſonal courage, and military abilities. He was again appointed to the command of the Virginia troops, and held it with ſignal credit till his reſignation in 1759, when he married the young widow of Mr Curtis, now his relict, with whom he is ſaid to have had a fortune of twenty thouſand pounds ſterling in her own right, beſides her dower in one of the principal eſtates in Virginia. From this period he became as aſſiduous to ſerve the ſtate as a Senator, as he had hitherto been active to defend it as a Soldier. For ſeveral years he repreſented Frederick county, and had a ſeat for Fairfax county, at the time he was appointed by the Aſſembly, in conformity with the general wiſh of the people, to be one of their four delegates at the firſt general congreſs. It was with no ſmall reluctance that he engaged again in the active ſcenes of life, eſpecially as he took great delight in farming and improving his eſtate. When, however, it was at length determined in congreſs, after every ſtep to an accommodation had failed, to repel by force the invaſion from Great Britain, the eyes of the whole continent were immediately turned upon Mr Waſhington. With one common voice he was called forth to the defence of the country, and it was perhaps his peculiar glory that ſcarce an individual was to be found that did not approve the choice, and place the firmeſt confidence in his integrity and abilities. He arrived at Cambridge, in New England, in July 1775, and there took the ſupreme command of the armies of America.

(To be concluded in our next.)

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

In the name of God, Amen. I, GEORGE WASHINGTON, of Mount Vernon, a Citizen of the United States, and lately Preſident of the ſame, do make, ordain, and declare this inſtrument, which is written with my own hand, and every page thereof ſubſcribed with my name, to be my laſt Will and Teſtament, revoking all others.

Imprimis.—All my debts, of which there are but few, and none of magnitude, are to be punctually and ſpeedily paid; and the legacies hereafter bequeathed are to be diſcharged as ſoon as circumſtances will permit, and in the manner directed.

Item.—To my dearly beloved wife, Martha Waſhington, I give and bequeath the uſe, profit, and benefit of my whole eſtate, real and perſonal, for the term of her natural life, except ſuch parts thereof as are ſpecially diſpoſed of hereafter. My improved lot in the town of Alexandria, ſituated in Pitt and Cameron-ſtreets, I give to her and her heirs for ever, as alſo I do my houſehold and kitchen furniture of every ſort and kind, with the liquors and groceries which may be on hand at the time of my deceaſe, to be uſed and diſpoſed of as ſhe may think proper.

Item.—Upon the deceaſe of my wife, it is my will and deſire that all the ſlaves which I hold in my own

own right ſhall receive their freedom. To emancipate them during her life would, though earneſtly wiſhed by me, be attended with ſuch inſuperable difficulties, on account of their intermixture by marriages with the dower negroes, as to excite the moſt painful ſenſations, if not diſagreeable conſequences, from the latter, while both deſcriptions are in the occupancy of the ſame proprietor; it not being in my power, under the tenure by which the dower negroes are held, to manumit them. And whereas among thoſe who will receive freedom according to this deviſe, there may be ſome who from old age or bodily infirmities, and others who, on account of their infancy, will be unable to ſupport themſelves, it is my will and deſire that all who come under the firſt and ſecond deſcription, ſhall be comfortably clothed and fed by my heirs while they live; and that ſuch of the latter deſcription as have no parents living, or if living are unable or unwilling to provide for them, ſhall be bound by the Court till they arrive at the age of twenty-five years; and in caſes where no record can be produced whereby their ages can be aſcertained, the judgment of the Court, upon its own view of the ſubject, ſhall be adequate and final. The negroes thus bound are (by their maſters or miſtreſſes) to be taught to read and write, and to be brought up to ſome uſeful occupation, agreeably to the laws of the Commonwealth of Virginia, providing for the ſupport of orphan and other poor children. And I do hereby expreſsly forbid the ſale or tranſportation out of the ſaid Commonwealth, of any ſlave I may die poſſeſſed of, under any pretence whatſoever. And I do moreover moſt ſolemly and moſt pointedly enjoin it upon my executors hereafter named, or the ſurvivor of them, to ſee that this clauſe reſpecting ſlaves, and every part thereof, be religiouſly fulfilled at the epoch at which it is directed to take place, without evaſion, neglect, or delay, after the crops, which may then be in the ground, are harveſted, particularly as it reſpects the aged and infirm; ſeeing that a regular and permanent fund be eſtabliſhed for their ſupport as long as there are ſubjects requiring it, not truſting to the uncertain proviſion to be made by individuals.

Item.—To the Truſtees (Governors, or by whatſoever name they may be deſignated) of the Academy in the town of Alexandria, I give and bequeath (in truſt) four thouſand dollars, or, in other words, twenty of the ſhares which I hold in the Bank of Alexandria, towards the ſupport of a free-ſchool, eſtabliſhed at and annexed to the ſaid Academy, for the purpoſe of educating ſuch orphan children, or the children of ſuch other poor and indigent perſons as are unable to accompliſh it with their own means; and who, in the judgment of the Truſtees of the ſaid ſeminary, are beſt entitled to the benefit of this donation. The aforeſaid twenty ſhares I give and bequeath in perpetuity: the dividends only of which are to be drawn for, and applied by, the ſaid Truſtees for the time being, for the uſes above mentioned: the ſtock to remain entire and untouched, unleſs indications of failure of the ſaid Bank ſhould be ſo apparent, or a diſcontinuance thereof ſhould render the removal of this fund neceſſary. In either of theſe caſes, the amount of the ſtock here deviſed is to be veſted in ſome other Bank, or public inſtitution, whereby the intereſt may with regularity and certainty be drawn and applied as above. And, to prevent miſconception, my meaning is, and is hereby declared to be, that theſe twenty ſhares are in lieu of, and not in addition to, the twenty thouſand pounds given by a miſſive letter ſome years ago;

ago; in consequence whereof an annuity of fifty pounds has since been paid towards the support of this institution.

Item.—Whereas by a law of the commonwealth of Virginia, enacted in the year 1785, the Legislature thereof was pleased, as an evidence of its approbation of the services I had rendered the public during the Revolution, and partly, I believe, in consideration of my having suggested the vast advantages which the community would derive from the extension of its inland navigation, under Legislative patronage, to present me with one hundred shares, of one hundred dollars each, in the incorporated company established for the purpose of extending the navigation of James River, from Tidewater to the mountains; and also with fifty shares, of one hundred pounds sterling each, in the corporation of another company, likewise established for the similar purpose of opening the navigation of the River Potomac, from Tidewater to Fort Cumberland; the acceptance of which, tho' the offer was highly honourable and grateful to my feelings, was refused, as inconsistent with a principle which I had adopted, and never departed from, namely, not to receive pecuniary compensation for any services I could render my country in its arduous struggle with Great Britain for its rights, and because I had evaded similar propositions from other States in the Union. Adding to this refusal, however, an intimation, that, if it should be the pleasure of the Legislature to permit me to appropriate the said shares to public uses, I would receive them on those terms with due sensibility; and this it having consented to in flattering terms, as will appear by a subsequent law, and sundry resolutions, in the most ample and honourable manner; I proceed, after this recital, for the more correct understanding of the case, to declare that it has always been a source of serious regret with me to see the Youth of these United States sent to Foreign Countries for the purpose of Education, often before their minds were formed, or they had imbibed any adequate ideas of the happiness of their own, contracting too frequently not only habits of dissipation and extravagance, but principles unfriendly to Republican Government, and to the true and genuine Liberties of Mankind, which thereafter are rarely overcome—For these reasons, it has been my ardent wish to see a plan devised on a liberal scale, which would have a tendency to spread systematic ideas through all parts of this rising Empire, thereby to do away local attachments and stale prejudices as far as the nature of things would, or indeed ought, to admit from our National Councils. Looking anxiously forward to the accomplishment of so desirable an object as this is (in my estimation,) my mind has not been able to contemplate any plan more likely to effect the measure than to establish a University in a central part of the United States, to which the youths of fortune and talents, from all parts thereof, might be sent for the completion of their Education in all the branches of polite Literature, in Arts and Sciences, in acquiring knowledge in the principles of Politics and good Government, and (as a matter of infinite importance in my judgement,) by associating with each other, and forming friendship in juvenile years, be enabled to free themselves, in a proper degree from those local prejudices and habitual jealousies which have just been mentioned, and which, when carried to excess, are never-failing sources of disquietude to the public mind, and pregnant with mischievous consequences to this Country: under these impressions so fully dilated,

Item, I give and bequeath, in perpetuity,

petuity, the 50 ſhares I hold in the Potomac Company (under the aforeſaid acts of the Legiſlature of Virginia,) towards the endowment of an Univerſity to be eſtabliſhed within the limits of the diſtrict of Columbia, under the auſpices of the General Government, if that Government ſhould incline to extend a foſtering hand towards it; and until ſuch ſeminary is eſtabliſhed, and the funds ariſing in thoſe ſhares ſhall be required for its ſupport, my further will and deſire is, that the profit accruing therefrom ſhall, whenever the dividends are made, be laid out in purchaſing ſtock in the Bank of Columbia, or ſome other Bank, at the diſcretion of my Executors, or by the Treaſurer of the United States for the time being, under the direction of Congreſs, provided that honourable body ſhould patroniſe the meaſure; and the dividends proceeding from the purchaſe of ſuch a ſtock are to be veſted in more ſtock, and ſo on until a ſum adequate to the accompliſhment of the object is obtained; of which I have not the ſmalleſt doubt before many years paſs away, even if no aid or encouragement be given by Legiſlative authority, or from any other ſource.

Item.—The hundred ſhares which I hold in James River Company, I have given, and now confirm in perpetuity to and for the uſe of Liberty Hall Academy, in the county of Rockbridge, in the Commonwealth of Virginia.

Item.—I releaſe, exonerate, and diſcharge the eſtate of my deceaſed brother Samuel Waſhington, from the payment of the money which is due to me for the land I ſold to P. Pendleton, (lying in the county of Berkeley), who aſſigned the ſame to him the ſaid Samuel, and his ſon Thornton Waſhington: the latter became poſſeſſed of the aforeſaid land without any conveyance having paſſed from me, either to the ſaid Pendleton, the ſaid Samuel, or the ſaid Thornton, and without any conſideration having been made, by which neglect neither the legal nor equitable title has been alienated; it reſts therefore with me to declare my intentions concerning the premiſes; and theſe are to give and bequeath the ſaid land to whomſoever the ſaid Thornton Waſhington (who is alſo dead) deviſed the ſame, or to his heirs for ever, if he died inteſtate; exonerating the eſtate of the ſaid Thornton, equally with that of the ſaid Samuel, from payment of the purchaſe money, which, with intereſt, agreeably to the original contract with the ſaid P. Pendleton, would amount to more than a thouſand pounds. And whereas two other ſons of my ſaid deceaſed brother Samuel, viz. George Steptoe Waſhington, and Lawrence Auguſtine Waſhington, were, by the deceaſe of thoſe to whoſe care they were committed, brought under my protection, and, in conſequence, have occaſioned advances on my part for their education at college and other ſchools, for their board, cloathing, and other incidental expences, to the amount of near five thouſand dollars, over and above the ſums furniſhed by their eſtate, which ſum it may be inconvenient for them or their father's eſtate to refund. I do, for theſe reaſons, acquit them and the ſaid eſtate from the payment thereof, my intention being, that all accounts between them and me, and their father's eſtate and me, ſhall ſtand balanced.

Item.—The balance due to me from the eſtate of Bartholomew Dandridge, deceaſed, (my wife's brother), and which amounted on the firſt day of October 1795, to four hundred and twenty-five pounds (as will appear by an account rendered by his deceaſed ſon, John Dandridge, who was the acting executor of his father's will), I releaſe and acquit from the payment thereof; and the

negroes

negroes (then thirty-three in number) formerly belonging to the ſaid eſtate, who were taken in execution, ſold and purchaſed in on my account, in the year *(blank)*, and ever ſince have remained in the poſſeſſion, and to the uſe of Mary, widow of the ſaid Bartholomew Dandridge, with their encreaſe, it is my will and deſire, ſhall continue to be in her poſſeſſion, without paying hire, or making compenſation for the ſame, for the time paſt or to come, during her natural life; at the expiration of which, I direct that all of them, who are forty years old and upwards, ſhall receive their freedom; all under that age, and above ſixteen, ſhall ſerve ſeven years, and no longer; and all under ſixteen years ſhall ſerve until they are twenty-five years of age, and then to be free; and to avoid diſputes reſpecting the ages of any of thoſe negroes, they are to be taken into the Court of the county in which they reſide, and the judgment thereof, in this relation, ſhall be final, and record thereof made, which may be adduced as evidence at any time thereafter, if diſputes ſhould ariſe concerning the ſame; and I further direct that the heirs of the ſaid Bartholomew Dandridge ſhall equally ſhare the benefits ariſing from the ſervice of the ſaid negroes, according to the tenor of this deviſe, upon the deceaſe of their mother.

Item.—If Charles Carter, who intermarried with my niece, Betty Lewis, is not ſufficiently ſecured in the title to the lots he had of me, in the town of Fredericksburg, it is my will and deſire that my Executors ſhall make ſuch conveyance of them as the law requires, to render it perfect.

Item—To my nephew, William Auguſtine Waſhington (if he ſhould conceive them to be objects worth proſecuting), and to his heirs, a lot in the town of Manchester, oppoſite to Richmond, No. 265, drawn on my ſole account, and alſo the tenth of one or two hundred acre lots, and two or three half acre lots, in the city and vicinity of Richmond, drawn in partnerſhip with nine others, all in the lottery of the deceaſed William Byrd, are given; as is alſo a lot which I purchaſed of John Hood, conveyed by William Willie and Samuel Gordon, truſtees of the ſaid John Hood, numbered 139, in the town of Edinburgh, in the county of Prince George, ſtate of Virginia.

Item.—To my nephew, Buſhrod Waſhington, I give and bequeath all the papers in my poſſeſſion, which relate to my civil and military adminiſtration of the affairs of this country—I leave to him alſo ſuch of my private papers as are worth preſerving; and at the deceaſe of my wife, and before, if ſhe is not inclined to retain them, I give and bequeath my library of books and pamphlets of every kind.

Item.—To the Earl of Buchan I re-commit "the box made of the oak that ſheltered the great Sir William Wallace, after the battle of Falkirk;" preſented to me by his Lordſhip, in terms too flattering for me to repeat, with a requeſt, "to paſs it, on the event of my deceaſe, to the man in my country who ſhould appear to merit it beſt, upon the ſame conditions that have induced him to ſend it to me." Whether it be eaſy or not to ſelect the man who might comport with his Lordſhip's opinion in this reſpect, is not for me to ſay; but conceiving that no diſpoſition of this valuable curioſity can be more eligible than the re-commitment of it to his own cabinet, agreeably to the original deſign of the Goldſmiths' Company of Edinburgh, who preſented it to him; and, at his requeſt, conſented that it ſhould be transferred to me—I do give and bequeath the ſame to his Lordſhip; and, in caſe of his deceaſe, to his heir, with my grateful thanks for the diſtin-

diſtinguiſhed honour of preſenting it to me, and more eſpecially for the favourable ſentiments with which he accompanied it.

Item.—To my brother Charles Waſhington, I give and bequeath the gold-headed cane left me by Dr. Franklin, in his will. I add nothing to it, becauſe of the ample proviſion I have made for his iſſue. To the acquaintances and friends of my juvenile years, Lawrence Waſhington and Robert Waſhington, of Chotauck, I give my other two gold-headed canes, having my arms engraved on them; and to each (as they will be uſeful where they live) I leave one of the ſpy glaſſes, which conſtituted part of my equipage during the late war. To my compatriot in arms, and old intimate friend, Dr. Craik, I give my bureau; or, as the cabinet-makers call it, tambour ſecretary, and the circular chair, an appendage to my ſtudy. To Dr. D. Stuart, I give my large ſhaving and dreſſing-table, and my teleſcope. To the Reverend, now Bryan Lord Fairfax, I give a bible, in three large folio volumes, with notes, preſented to me by the Right Reverend Thomas Wilſon, Biſhop of Sodor and Man. To General de la Fayette, I give a pair of finely wrought ſteel piſtols, taken from the enemy in the revolutionary war. To my ſiſters-in-law, Hannah Waſhington and Mildred Waſhington, to my friends Eleanor Stuart, Hannah Waſhington, of Fairfield, I give each, a mourning ring, of the value of one hundred dollars.—Theſe bequeſts are not made for the intrinſic value of them, but as mementos of my eſteem and regard. To Tobias Lear, I give the uſe of the farm which he now holds, in virtue of a leaſe from me to him and his deceaſed wife (for and during their natural lives), free from rent during his life; at the expiration of which, it is to be diſpoſed of as is herein after directed. To Sally B. Haym, a diſtant relation of mine, I give and bequeath three hundred dollars. To Sarah Green daughter of the deceaſed Thomas Biſhop, and to Ann Walker, daughter of John Alton, alſo deceaſed, I give each one hundred dollars, in conſideration of the attachment of their fathers to me, each of whom having lived nearly forty years in my family. To each of my nephews, William Auguſtine Waſhington, George Lewis, George Steptoe Waſhington, Buſhrod Waſhington, and Samuel Waſhington, I give one of the ſwords or cutteaux, of which I may die poſſeſſed; and they are to chooſe in the order they are named. Theſe ſwords are accompanied with an injunction not to unſheath them for the purpoſe of ſhedding blood, except it be for ſelf-defence, or in defence of their country and its rights; and, in the latter caſe, to keep them unſheathed, and prefer falling with them in their hands to the relinquiſhment thereof.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ACCOUNT OF AN INTERVIEW BETWEEN SHENSTONE AND THOMSON *.

From an Original MS. of Shenſtone's.

Auguſt 30, 1746. MR William Lyttelton and Mr Thomſon, Author of the Seaſons, found me reading a pamphlet in one of my niches at the Leaſowes. Mr Lyttelton introduced his friend by ſaying he had undertaken to ſhew that gentleman all the beauties of the country,

* This meeting of the two poets is mentioned in Shenſtone's Letters. (See his Works, Vol. III. p. 124, alſo p. 144.)

try, and thought he could not complete his promiſe without giving him a view of my ſituation. Thomſon burſt out in praiſe of it, and appeared particularly ſtruck with the valley and brook by which he had paſſed, as they came the foot-way from Hales Owen. After ſome little ſtay in the houſe, we paſſed into the green behind the houſe. Thomſon wiſhed the garden to be extended, ſo as to include the valley on the left hand; not conſidering that I meant no regular garden, but to embelliſh my whole farm. The French, it appears, have their *Harque ornèe*; and why is not *Ferme ornée* as good an expreſſion? He was much pleaſed upon obſerving how finely the back landſkip was bounded. I took him to a ſeat near my upper pool, where he immediately mentioned Farmer's Hill as the principal beauty of the place. He ſeemed pleaſed alſo with the ſtudy on the bank of the water, ſince removed. As we were returning, Mr L. told me, "that I might not perhaps know that gentleman, tho' he was aſſured I was perfectly well acquainted with him in his writings. That is was Mr Thomſon." My behaviour was a little awkward, and better calculated to expreſs the ſatisfaction I took in the honour he did me, than to give him any idea either of my underſtanding or politeneſs. Being limited in point of time, and conſcious of an hare upon the ſpit at Hagley, he could not ſtay to ſee my upper wood: "You have nothing to do (ſays he) but to dreſs Nature. Her robe is ready made; you have only to careſs her; love her; kiſs her; and then—deſcend into the valley." Coming out into the court before the houſe, he mentioned Clent and Wow-ton Hill as the two bubbies of Nature: then Mr L. obſerved the nipple, and then Thomſon the fringe of Uphmore wood; till the double entendre was work'd up to a point, and produced a laugh. Thomſon obſerved the little ſtream running acroſs my gate, and hinted that *he* ſhould avail himſelf of that alſo. We now paſſed into Virgil's Grove. What a delightful place, ſays he, is this for a perſon of a poetical genius. I don't wonder you're a devotee to the Muſes.—This place, ſays Mr L. will *improve* a poetical genius.—Aye, replied Mr T. and a poetical genius will improve this place. *I* ſhould think of nothing farther. Your ſituation detains us beyond the time appointed. How very valuable were this ſtream at Hagley!—I told him my then intention of building a model of Virgil's Tomb; which, with the Obeliſk and a number of mottoes ſelected from Virgil, together with the penſive idea belonging to the place, might vindicate, or at leaſt countenance, the appellation I had given it. Thomſon aſſented to my notion of taſte in gardening (that of contracting Nature's beauties, altho' he ſomewhat miſquoted me, and did not underſtand the drift of my expreſſion. Collecting, or collecting into a ſmaller compaſs, and then diſpoſing without crowding the ſeveral varieties of Nature, were perhaps a better account of it, than either was expreſſed by his phraſe or mine.) He denominated my Virgil's Grove there Le Vallon occlus.—Sombre, ſays Mr L.— No, not ſombre occlus.—This muſt evidently be the idea of Petrarch's Valcluſa. He recommended a walk *up* that valley from Virgil's Grove. Mr Pitt (the Secretary) had done the ſame before. He was wiſhing at my Upper Pond to turn the water into a running ſtream. I mentioned the inconvenience; to obviate which, he propoſed a bridge. I went with him to Hale's Mills. Thomſon aſked if I had ſeen many places laid out in the modern way?—No.—Aſked if I had ſeen Chiſwick?—Yes.—He mentioned it as a ſublime thing in the true Venetian taſte. He ſuppoſed me to come

come often to town; and desired to wait on me at Richmond, Mr L. commending Richmond prospects, he said they were only too rich in villas. He begged a pinch of snuff; and, on passing by the Abetes, near the Mill Pool, mentioned that Pope had a scheme in his head of planting trees to resemble a Gothic Cathedral *. Hearing the Dam there was made by the Monks, O! says he, this is God-dam, the wit of which I could not see. I directed them to scape Hales town, and to go up the lane by the pool side, not without an eye to the pleasing figure my house makes across that pool; where Mr L. advised me to have a boat, and was much struck with the appearance it must have from my wood. Here Mr Thomson shaking hands with me, we all parted, *omnes omnia bona dicentes, et laudentes fortunam meam.*

The year after I met Mr Thomson, as I returned from Church, at Hales Mill, in a hired two-wheeled chaise, with a black horse and a white one length wise. We accosted each other with much cordiality, and he promised earnestly to come and see me (as he *had* done the year before,) when I expected a longer visit. But 'twas then, as I remember, that the park improvements there engrossed the family's attention, and Mr T. could not be spared from any projects of that sort.

August 27, 1748.—The very week he was again expected at Hagley appeared this paragraph in the Birmingham paper: "This morning, at four, died, of a violent fever, at his house in Kewlane, the celebrated Mr James Thomson, Author of the Seasons, &c." I have heard he waited too long for the return of his friend Dr Armstrong, and did not chuse to employ any other physician.

He had nothing of the Gentleman in his person or address. But he made amends for the deficiency by his refined sense and spirited expression; and, as I remember, a manner of speaking not unlike his friend Quin. He did not talk a great deal or fluently; but, after pauses of reflection, produced something or other that accounted for his delay. W. S.

ACCOUNT OF GEORGE STEEVENS, ESQ. THE CELEBRATED COMMENTATOR ON SHAKESPEAR.

GEORGE Steevens, Esq. F. R. and A. S. S. was only son of George Steevens Esq. of Stepney, many years an East India Captain, and

* It is far from improbable that Mr Pope communicated this scheme, as it is called, to his Editor Bishop Warburton who has dilated the idea, and upon it established an hypothesis concerning the origin of *Gothic Architecture*. "When the Goths," says he, "had conquered Spain; and the genial warmth of the climate, and the religion of the old inhabitants, had ripen'd their wits and inflamed their mistaken piety (both kept in exercise by the neighbourhood of the Saracens, through emulation of their science and aversion to their superstition;) they struck out a new species of Architecture, unknown to Greece and Rome, upon original principles, and ideas much nobler than what had given birth even to classical magnificence. For having been accustomed, during the gloom of Paganism, to worship the Deity in *Groves* (a practice common to all nations,) when their new religion required covered edifices, they ingeniously projected to make them resemble *Groves*, as nearly as the distance of Architecture would permit; at once indulging their old prejudices, and providing for their present conveniences by a cool receptacle in a sultry climate. And with what art and success they executed the project, appears from hence—That no attentive observer ever viewed a regular avenue of well-grown trees intermixing their branches overhead, but it presently put him in mind of the long vista through a Gothic Cathedral; or ever entered one of the larger and more elegant

and afterwards a director of the East India Company, who died in 1768. He was born at Stepney, and admitted of King's College, Cambridge, about 1751 or 1752. But he is beſt known as editor of Shakſpeare's plays, 20 of which he publiſhed, 1766, in 4 vols. 8vo. A year before the appearance of this edition, Dr Johnſon had publiſhed an edition, with notes, in 8 vols. 8vo. A coalition between theſe two editors having been negotiated, another edition, known by the name of Johnſon and Steevens's Edition, made its appearance, in 10 vols. 8vo 1773. It was reprinted by theſe gentlemen, in the ſame number of volumes, five years after, and again, 1785, under the care of Iſaac Reed, Eſq of Staple-inn, who, at the requeſt of his friends Mr Steevens and Dr Farmer, undertook the office of editor. A fourth edition of this work, with great additions and improvements, was publiſhed by Mr S. in 15 vols. 8vo. 1793, which is the moſt complete edition extant of Shakſpeare's plays. The diligent editor has taken all poſſible pains to render his work full, clear, and convenient; and, whoever conſiders the prolegomena and notes, joined to the elegance of the typographical execution, will be of opinion that our immortal Bard is edited in a manner worthy his fame. But this talent at explaining and illuſtrating the difficulties and beauties of Shakſpeare was diſgraced by the worſt of foils, a ſeverity of ſatire, which too ſtrongly marked a malevolence of heart, from which his beſt friends cannot vindicate the editor. The virulence of his ſatire has, in ſome inſtances, recoiled on himſelf; and perhaps the retort courteous was never better played off againſt him than by our friend, honeſt and generous Tom Davies, in his vigorous character of Maſter Stephen. It would be happy for him could as much be ſaid for him as for that unfortunate and worthy man on a ſimilar occaſion. But "Peace be to his ſoul, if God's good pleaſure be!" He died at his houſe at Hampſtead, Jan. 22. 1800.

Mr Steevens was a moſt valuable member of the literary world, and a bright ſtar in the conſtellation of editors of that century in which the names of Pope, Theobald, Rowe, Warburton, Garrick, Johnſon, Capel, and Malone, are conſpicuous. Adorned with a verſatility of talents, he was eminent both by his pen and his pencil; with the one there was nothing he could not compoſe, and with the other nothing he could not imitate ſo cloſely, as to leave a doubt which was the original and which the copy. But his chief excellence lay in his critical knowledge of an author's text, and the beſt pattern of his great abilities is his edition of Shakſpeare, in which he has left every competitor far behind him; and even Johnſon, with his giant ſtrides, could not walk by his ſide.

Mr Steevens was a man of the greateſt perſeverance in every thing he undertook; often conſtant, but not always conſiſtent, as he would ſometimes break off his longeſt habits without any oſtenſible reaſon. He diſcontinued his daily viſits to White's, the bookſeller, after many years regular attendance, for no real cauſe; and left Stockdale, whom he took up on quitting White, all at once in the ſame eccentric and unaccountable manner. He never took a pinch of ſnuff after he loſt his box in St Paul's churchyard, though it had been the cuſtom of his life, and he was much addicted to the practice, and in the habit of making his memorandums

edifices of this kind, but it repreſented to his imagination an avenue of trees. And this alone is that which can be truly called the *Gothic* ſtyle of Building." *(Note on Pope's Moral Eſſays, Ep. IV. L. 29.)*

morandums by bits of paper in his box. He was rich in books and prints. He bought largely at Mr Baker's auction of Sir Clement Dormer's library, 176., collected by General Dormer, where he got the French tranſlation of Xenophon's works by Pyramus de Candale, Cologn, 1613, bound in Morocco and gilt leaves, worth 40l. and upwards, for 12l. 12s. He had the ſecond Folio of Shakſpeare, with notes, and alterations of the ſcenes by Charles II. in his own hand. He never would ſit for his picture, but had no objection to illuſtrate his own Shakſpeare with 1500 portraits of all the perſons in the notes and text, of which he could make drawings or procure engravings. His ſet of Hogarth alſo is ſuppoſed to be the moſt complete of any that ever was collected; and his commentary on the productions of that inimitable Painter, which accompanies Mr Nichols's "Biographical Anecdotes," would alone have ſtamped a laſting fame on his critical acumen. He had a happy memory, richly ſtored, was a very pleaſant tête à-tête companion, communicative of his knowledge, but jealous of other men's.—Mr Steevens has bequeathed his valuable Shakſpeare to Earl Spencer; his Hogarth (perfect, with the exception of one or two pieces) to Mr Windham; and his corrected copy of Shakſpeare to Mr Reed, together with a bequeſt of 200 guineas. To his niece, Miſs Steevens, who is his reſiduary legatee, he has left the bulk of his fortune, including his library of curious and rare books (which will be ſold by auction by Mr King about the end of April). There are only two or three other ſmall legacies in money.

[*The following character of Mr Steevens appeared ſoon after his death in one of the morning prints.*]

"If, as Dr Johnſon has obſerved, the chief glory of every people ariſes from its authors; from thoſe who have extended the boundaries of learning, and advanced the intereſts of ſcience; it may be conſidered as an act of public duty, as well as of private friendſhip, to attend, with the regret of the patriot as well as the ſenſibility of the friend, the cloſing ſcene of thoſe men, whoſe ſuperior genius has improved, extended, or adorned, the literature of their country. Mr Steevens may be ſaid to have poſſeſſed a pre-eminent claim to this character; and, though he is known rather as a commentator than as an original writer, yet, when we conſider the works which he illuſtrated, the learning, ſagacity, taſte, and general knowledge, which he brought to the taſk, and the ſucceſs which crowned his labours, it would not only be an act of injuſtice, but a moſt glaring proof of obſtinacy and ignorance, to refuſe him a place among the firſt literary characters of the age in which we live. The early editors of Shakſpeare looked to little more than verbal accuracy; and even Warburton conſigned the ſagacity of his mighty mind to the reſtoring uncertain readings, and explaining dubious paſſages. Johnſon, who poſſeſſed more of the knowledge neceſſary to an editor of Shakſpeare than thoſe who had preceded him in that character, was found wanting; and his firſt edition of Shakſpeare's Plays, which had been expected with much impatience, brought diſappointment along with it. In a ſubſequent edition, he accepted the aſſiſtance of Mr Steevens; and conſented that the name of that gentleman ſhould be in editorial conjunction with his own. Mr Steevens poſſeſſed that knowledge which qualified him in a ſuperior degree for the illuſtration of our divine Poet, and without which the utmoſt critical acumen would prove abortive. He had, in ſhort, ſtudied the age of Shakſpeare, and had employed his perſevering induſtry in becoming acquainted with the writ-

ings, manners, and laws, of that period, as well as the provincial peculiarities, whether of language or cuſtom, which prevailed in different parts of the kingdom, but more particularly in thoſe where Shakſpeare paſſed the early years of his life. This ſtore of knowledge he was continually increaſing by the acquiſition of the rare and obſolete publications of a former age, which he ſpared no expence to obtain; while his critical ſagacity and acute obſervation were employed inceſſantly in calling forth the hidden meanings of our great dramatic Bard from their covert, and, conſequently, enlarging the diſplay of his beauties. This advantage is evident from his laſt edition of Shakſpeare, which contains ſo large a portion of new, intereſting, and accumulated illuſtration.

"It is to his own indefatigable induſtry, and the exertions of his printer, that we are indebted for the moſt perfect edition of our immortal Bard that ever came from the Engliſh preſs. In the preparation of it for the printer, he gave an inſtance of editorial activity and perſeverence which is without example. To this work he devoted ſolely and excluſively of all other attentions a period of 18 months; and, during that time, he left his houſe every morning at one o'clock with the Hampſtead patrole, and, proceeding without any conſideration of the weather or the ſeaſon, called up the compoſitor, and woke all his devils:

"Him late from Hampſtead journeying to his book
Aurora oft for Cephalus miſtook;
What time he bruſh'd the dews with haſty pace,
To meet the printer's dev'let face to face."

"At the chambers of his friend Mr Reed, where he was allowed to admit himſelf, with a ſheet of the Shakſpeare letter-preſs ready for correction, and found a room prepared to receive him: there was every book which he might wiſh to conſult; and on Mr Reed's pillow he could apply, on any doubt or ſudden ſuggeſtion, to a knowledge of Engliſh literature perhaps equal to his own. This nocturnal toil greatly accelerated the printing of the work; as, while the printers ſlept, the editor was awake; and thus, in leſs than 20 months, he completed his laſt ſplendid edition of Shakſpeare, in 15 large 8vo volumes; an almoſt incredible labour, which proved the aſtoniſhing energy and perſevering powers of his mind. That he contented himſelf with being a commentator, aroſe probably from the habits of his life, and his devotion to the name with which his own will deſcend to the lateſt poſterity. It is probable that many of his *jeux-d'eſprit* might be collected; but I am not acquainted with any ſingle production of his pen but a poem of a few ſtanzas in Dodſley's Annual Regiſter, under the title of "The Frantic Lover;" which is ſuperior to any ſimilar production in the Engliſh language. Mr Steevens was a claſſical ſcholar of the firſt order. He was equally acquainted with the *Belles Lettres* of Europe. He had ſtudied Hiſtory, antient and modern, but particularly that of his own country. How far his knowledge of the ſciences extended, I cannot tell, whether it was merely elementary or profound; but when any application was made to them in converſation, he always ſpoke of, and drew his compariſons from, them with the eaſy familiarity of intimate acquaintance. He poſſeſſed a ſtrong original genius and an abundant wit; his imagination was of every colour, and his ſentiments were enlivened with the moſt brilliant expreſſions. With theſe qualities, I need not add that his colloquial powers ſurpaſſed thoſe of other men. In argument he was uncommonly eloquent; and his eloquence was equally logical and animated. His deſcriptions were ſo true to nature,

ture, his figures were ſo finely ſketched, of ſuch curious ſelection, and ſo happily grouped, that I have ſometimes conſidered him as a ſpeaking Hogarth. He would frequently, in his ſportive and almoſt boyiſh humours, condeſcend to a degree of ribaldry but little above O'Keeffe: with him, however, it loſt all its coarſeneſs, and aſſumed the air of claſſical vivacity. He was indeed too apt to catch the ridiculous, both in characters and things, and to indulge rather an indiſcreet animation whereever he found it. It muſt be acknowledged, that he ſcattered his wit and his humour, his gibes and his jeers, too freely around him; and they were not loſt for want of gathering. This diſpoſition made him many enemies, and attached an opinion of malignity to his character which it did not in reality poſſeſs. But there are many who would rather receive a ſerious injury than be the object of a joke, or at leaſt of ſuch jokes as were uttered by Steevens, which were remembered by all who heard them, and repeated by all who remembered them. A characteriſtic *bon-mot* is a kind of oral caricature, copies of which are multiplied by every tongue which utters it; and it is much leſs injurious or mortifying to be the object of a ſatirical work, which is ſeldom read but once, and is often thought of no more, than to be hitched into a ſarcaſtic couplet, or condenſed into a ſtinging epithet, which will be equally treaſured up by good-humour or ill nature, for the different purpoſes of mirth or reſentment. Mr Steevens loved what is called fun; a diſpoſition which has, I fear, a tendency to miſchief. It is a hobby horſe, which, while it curvets and prances merely to frighten a timorous rider, will ſometimes unintentionally throw him in the dirt. Some open charges of a malignant diſpoſition have been made againſt him; and, in the Preface to the works of a diſtinguiſhed literary character, he is accuſed, while in the habits of intimate friendſhip and daily intercourſe with that gentleman, of writing calumniating paragraphs in the news-papers againſt him. But theſe paragraphs Mr Steevens did not write; and the late Mr Seward aſſured me, that Mr Bicknell, the author of a poem, called "The Dying Negro," acknowledged to him that he was the author of them. It is impoſſible to paſs by, even in ſuch a curſory account of Mr Steevens as this, the very ſevere note, in the "Purſuits of Literature," which was written to be applied to him. I am a ſanguine admirer of that work; at the ſame time I have ever regretted, that the partialities and reſentments of its author ſhould have occaſionally led him into a wantonneſs of praiſe and of cenſure. I think the cenſure of Mr Steevens, as well as the praiſe of Mr Samuel Lyſons (and I am not ſingular in my opinion), are equally ridiculous, and without foundation. Mr Steevens poſſeſſed a very handſome fortune, which he managed with diſcretion, and was enabled by it to gratify his wiſhes, which he did without any regard to expence, in forming his diſtinguiſhed collections of Claſſical Learning, Literary Antiquity, and the Arts connected with it. His generoſity alſo was equal to his fortune; and, though he was not ſeen to give eleemoſynary ſix-pences to ſturdy beggars or ſweepers of the croſſings, few perſons diſtributed Bank notes with more liberality; and ſome of his acts of pecuniary kindneſs might be named, and probably among many others that are not known, which could only proceed from a mind adorned with the nobleſt ſentiments of humanity. He poſſeſſed all the grace of exterior accompliſhment, acquired at a period when civility and politeneſs were the characteriſticks of a gentleman;—a mortifying contraſt to the manners of our preſent

preſent young men of faſhion, which would have diſgraced the ſervants' halls of their grandfathers. Mr Steevens received the firſt part of his education at Kingſton upon Thames; he went thence to Eton, and was afterwards a fellow-commoner of King's college, Cambridge. He alſo accepted a commiſſion in the Eſſex-militia on its firſt eſtabliſhment. The latter years of his life he chiefly paſſed at Hampſtead in unviſitable retirement, and ſeldom mixed with ſociety but in bookſellers' ſhops, or the Shakſpeare Gallery, or the morning *converzazione* of Sir Joſeph Banks. I have heard of his caprices, of the fickleneſs of his friendſhips, and the ſudden tranſition of his regards. Theſe, however, I cannot cenſure; for I know not his motives; nor ſhall I attempt to analyſe his ſenſibilities. But, whatever may have been his failings, I do not fear contradiction when I aſſert, that George Steevens was a man of extraordinary talents, erudition, and attainments; and that he was an honour to the literature of his country. When Death, by one ſtroke, and in one moment, makes ſuch a diſperſion of knowledge and intellect—when ſuch a man is carried to his grave—the mind can feel but one emotion: we conſider the vanity of every thing beneath the ſun—we perceive what ſhadows we are—and what ſhadows we purſue."

Etonenſis.

YEZZEEZ.—A PERSIAN TALE.

IN the city of Oojein, there was a young merchant, named Yezzeez, who abounded in wealth, and had never yet experienced the damp of misfortune. His days conſtantly paſſed in muſic and feaſting. One day he was enjoying the feſtivity of a jovial company, when in the midſt thereof a ſtranger appeared, and ſitting down on a corner of the carpet, caſt a look of ſadneſs on the aſſembly. All at once they were infected with his melancholy, and re-echoed his ſighs. Yezzeez enquired into the ſituation of this ſtranger, who, though repeatedly queſtioned, made no anſwer. This added to Yezzeez's ſurprize, and increaſed his impatience, and he continued to importune the ſtranger, who at length ſaid:

"Although thy requeſt might have been with-held, and can do thee no good, yet I ſhall comply with it. Know then, that formerly my wealth and poſſeſſions were great beyond calculation. Having at one time, according to the cuſtom of merchants, prepared a valuable aſſortment of goods, with an eye to profit, I departed for the city of Kinnouje. Several capital merchants accompanied me on the journey. At about four days diſtance from Kinnouje, having accidentally ſeparated from the caravan, I ſtrayed into a wilderneſs, where I had almoſt loſt myſelf, as nothing appeared before me but a frightful deſart. In every path that I explored from morning to evening, I found no reſting place, while at every diſtant horrible ſounds ſtruck my ear, and I every now and then perceived ſtrange phantoms, which made my heart tremble.

"As the gloom of night advanced, the plain appeared to my imagination as a ſtormy ſea, whoſe billows would ſwallow up the fiſh of the ſky. The branches of the trees, beating againſt each other from the violence of the wind, bowed to the ground, the ſand of which, agitated by the ſtorm, roſe in waves, ſo that you might call them the ſerpents of Pharaoh's rod, ready to devour the world. Helpleſs, I reſigned myſelf to deſtruction, and ſat down at the foot of a tree, expecting inſtant death. Suddenly, the ſound of human feet was heard, and on turning my eyes that way, I beheld a perſon advancing with great celerity, as if flying on the wings of ſpeed. Alarmed, I endeavoured to hide myſelf, and invoked heaven for protection. The man, however, coming up, exclaimed, Who art thou? and what doſt thou in this perilous deſart alone? Fear kept me ſilent, when advancing with great fury toward me, he ſaid, Inform me of thy circumſtances, or I will ſever thy head from thy body with my ſabre. In dread of my life, I attempted to reply, and ſaid, O valiant youth, be not enraged, for I am a mortal, who by accident being ſeparated from my

my camp, have been bewildered in this deſart. Have pity upon my forlorn condition; direct me in my paths, that I may join my friends.

"When the young man was informed of my ſituation, his wrath gave way to compaſſion: Recover, ſaid he, from your fears, and you ſhall inſtantly be delivered from this dreadful place. Not far from hence is a moſt delightful city, whoſe ſcite, like the gardens of paradiſe, diſpells care, and whoſe inhabitants are enchanting as the dwellers in heaven. It has been from ancient days called the city of Laabutbauz *, and I am named Rizwaun †, by the happy inhabitants. Haſten there, and follow me.

"As I had obſerved in the young man the manners of courteſy and an affable behaviour, I gave thanks to heaven, and followed him cloſe, till at length we reached the gate of the city, and on ſeeing its beauty, I fancied myſelf in heaven, and gazed with aſtoniſhment."

The ſtranger had advanced thus far in his narrative, when ſuddenly two wild cats, claſping each other with fury, dropped from the baluſtrade of the houſe into the midſt of the company, who were moſt attentively liſtening. Alarmed at this occurrence, they all ſtartled, and the ſtranger unperceived vaniſhed from among them. When Yezzeez had recovered himſelf, he was greatly diſtreſſed at the departure of the traveller, and that his ſtory was not concluded; perſons ran to every quarter to ſeek for him, but he was not to be found. Such was the curioſity of Yezzeez to know the remainder of his adventures, as to exceed all bounds, and he reſolved on a journey to Kinnouje, againſt all the remonſtrances of his friends and relations. He ſet out with a few beloved companions, and in a ſhort time reached Kinnouje, where he explored every part, but found no intelligence of the young man. Day by day he became ſo impatient that it waſted his health and his ſubſtance; his companions left him, and he ſubmitted to poverty, diving ſometimes into the foreſt, and ſometimes winding the deſart. In this manner he explored many countries, but without ſucceſs. Inceſſant fatigue reduced his body to a ſkeleton.

At length one day, as he was paſſing over a deſart, and notwithſtanding all his endeavours could not reach a place of ſhelter, he met a compaſſionate looking youth, who tenderly enquired the cauſe of his diſtreſs. Yezzeez, having related his adventures, requeſted his aſſiſtance to heal his ſorrows. The youth replied, "Ah, thou fool, what miſeries haſt thou brought upon thyſelf! Merely upon hearing a tale from an unknown perſon, without examining into the truth or probability of it, to commit thyſelf a wanderer in the deſart, and fooliſhly to meaſure the wind with thy hand, was not wiſe. Thy difficulties are impoſſible to be relieved, ſo haſten away, and follow thy own policy." Yezzeez replied, "O generous youth, ſince, abſenting myſelf from my family, I am involved in a bewildering path, how can my ſpirit allow me to return back when advanced half way, without having attained my object? For God's ſake, exert thy liberality, and as far as in thy power lend me thy aſſiſtance." The youth rejoined, "Imprudent man, how canſt thou, by my aſſiſtance, arrive at the city of Laabutbauz, which has no exiſtence upon the face of the earth? Eſcape therefore out of this wilderneſs, and get thee into a place of ſafety. Take this ivory ſabre, and whenever thou art fatigued and inclined to reſt, draw it from the ſilken ſcabbard, and lay it carefully by thee. When thou continueſt thy journey, ſheath it, and be cautious not to loſe it." Having ſaid this, the young man vaniſhed from his ſight.

Yezzeez now betook him again to travel, and heedleſs of the precipices and declivities in his route, with cheerfulneſs ſubmitted to the toil of walking till evening. He then ſtopped, and as he had been deſired, drew the ſabre from the ſcabbard; when lo! a vaſt city appeared in the plain, of ſuch extent as fancy could but feebly deſcribe. Having retired to a houſe, he choſe an apartment, and being refreſhed with ample fare, betook himſelf to ſleep. In the morning, having girded on his ſabre, he reſumed his travel in the wilderneſs, and after having been for many days ſupplied with reſting places at night by the power of the ſword, he one day appeared on the bank of a lake, and ſtopped to quench his thirſt. Suddenly, as he was drinking, the belt of the ſabre breaking in the middle, it fell into the water, ſunk to the bottom, and was irrecoverably loſt.

On this accident, deſpair poſſeſſed his mind, and he wandered in the deepeſt diſtreſs.

* Phantom play. † The porter at the entrance of Mahomet's paradiſe.

diſtreſs. At length, he reached a plantation, where he beheld a huſbandman ſitting on the graſs, who repeatedly lifted up a cup to his lips, while his wife ſcattered ſeeds on the ſoil he had dug. An inclination to aſſociate with the huſbandman, aroſe in the mind of Yezzeez, and advancing a little, he ſat down at a diſtance. The countryman and his wife, looking upon him with kindneſs, enquired his ſituation; upon which, Yezzeez recounted his adventures, and ſignified the object of his heart. The huſbandman replied, "Ah! beautiful youth, what vain ſcheme and idle ſpeculation is this? Wander not fooliſhly in the path of deſtruction, but quit this dangerous expedition, for it is impoſſible it ſhould ſucceed. Aſſociate with us, that thou mayeſt repoſe from the perſecution of fortune." Yezzeez accepted his offer, and reſted from the fatigue of unavailing travel.

As it happened, in this plantation, juſt after the breathing of dawn, every morning aroſe a miſty vapour, which by degrees deſcending, wholly enveloped the branches and leaves of a particular tree. Gleams of light then ſhone through the miſt, and a hand dazzling as the ſun, was extended from it. The huſbandman advancing near the tree, in the manner of ceremonious cupbearers, placed a goblet of ſparkling wine on the hand, which for an inſtant vaniſhed, and re-appearing, gave back the goblet empty. This was repeated to the fortieth cup; after which the hand withdrawing, the vapour began to aſcend, and quickly diffuſing itſelf in the air, in leſs than an hour was wholly diſperſed.

After ſome time, the huſbandman having occaſion to leave home for a few days, entruſted the care of his houſe to Yezzeez, giving him a particular charge to ſupply the hand regularly with wine. The imprudent youth, impelled by curioſity to penetrate into the myſtery, as he was one morning delivering the cup, raſhly graſped the hand with all his force, when inſtantly a noiſe, more dreadful than the loudeſt thunder, ſhook the atmoſphere, and a bird of monſtrous ſize iſſuing from the miſt, ſeized him in its talons like a ſparrow, and mounted into the air above the higheſt clouds, then gradually deſcending, at length alighted on the pinnacle of a lofty dome, when looſing its hold, Yezzeez rolled over and over like a ball. He at length fell to the bottom of a pit ſo dark, that night from its blackneſs might have added to her gloom. Much as he tried to explore a paſſage, he found no inlet to the path of hope, ſo that preparing himſelf for death, he ſat down, expecting his fate.

In this ſtate, he at length perceived a glimmering of light, and on examining the place whence it proceeded, ſaw a door which opened to his preſſure into a narrow paſſage, through which having paſſed, he found himſelf in a court ſurrounded by a high wall. Having climbed to the top, he let himſelf down by his hands on the other ſide, and fell into a net placed below. A man ruſhing upon him, flung a rope round his neck, and dragged him to the foot of a lofty building, from a window of which a beautiful damſel looking out, ſaid to his conductor, 'To-day's game is very thin, let him be releaſed for ſome time, till he ſhall be worthy our acceptance.' Upon this the man ſet him at liberty; when Yezzeez, overcame by fear and fatigue, fell down ſenſeleſs on the ground.

On his recovery, he found himſelf alone in the midſt of a barren plain. Suddenly advanced toward him on horſeback an old man, who on coming up enquired the cauſe of his diſtreſſed ſituation; and on being informed of his adventures, conſoled his ſorrows, and preſented him with refreſhments, on taſting which his ſtrength returned, and his ſpirits were revived. The old man then having directed him to follow a particular path, took his leave, aſſuring him that he would ſoon arrive at the object of his hope.

Yezzeez having thanked his generous preſerver, proceeded with lightened heart, and renewed ardour. Travelling all night, he arrived by day-break at the ſkirts of a city, of moſt elegant building. The environs of it were alſo delightful. On every ſide flowed deliciouſly-taſted ſtreams among beds of flowers, as in the gardens of heaven. Yezzeez remained for ſome time motionleſs as a ſtatue; and when recovered, haſtened to the city. On his arrival at the gate-way, he ſaw the doors ſet with valuable jewels, and the way paved with agate, ſprinkled over with muſk. The paths were clear from ſoil as the hearts of the virtuous; and the air, like the air of melody, gave relief to the ſorrowful heart. The ſtreets, like the fumes of wine, excited cheerfulneſs; and the houſes, as the regular rows of an avenue, afforded ſenſations of ſerenity.

While he was meditating and admiring theſe objects, two young men advanced

ced with ſpeed, and each ſeizing an arm, conducted him to a ſplendid palace. He was then led to a warm bath, and after waſhing, being rubbed with perfumes and eſſences, was arrayed in royal robes, and a ſplendid crown ſet with jewels was placed on his head. From the bath he was introduced in a ſumptuous hall, and ſeated upon a gorgeous throne, beſitting the ſtate of a powerful monarch. The nobles of the empire and officers of ſtate, like reſpectful ſlaves, having made the uſual proſtrations and kiſſed the ground, raiſed their congratulations to the ſkies. Yezzeez remained without power to ſpeak, loſt in aſtoniſhment and doubt whether he was in a dream or awake.

At length, a venerable vizier informed him that he was in the city of Laabutbauz, the ſovereign of which was juſt deceaſed; and, according to the laws of the empire, he, as the firſt ſtranger arrived, was his ſucceſſor in the throne, and to be united in marriage to the beautiful daughter of the late monarch; but on condition, however, that he muſt make no diſhonourable attempts on the royal haram. Yezzeez, on hearing this ſpeech, was overcome with a joy that cannot be deſcribed.

When the ſun deſcended to the weſt, a ſplendid throne ſet with jewels was placed in the apartment, on which the beautiful princeſs, moſt richly adorned, ſat like a brilliant ſtar in the throne of the ſky. They ſhowered garlands of flowers upon her head, and made offerings of rubies and pearls. When the lucky inſtant for the king's admiſſion arrived, the attendants withdrew from the bridal chamber, from the door of which, to the hall of public audience, roſy-checked damſels, elegantly attired, lined the way in two rows of dazzling beauty.

When the bride and bridegroom were ſeated on the ſame throne, they ſeemed as two cypreſſes in the ſame border, or as the ſun and moon conjoined in one ſign. The female attendants formed a ring about the throne, like planets round the ſun; and having made their obeiſance, began to ſing and dance, playing at the ſame time on various inſtruments. The king became ſo enraptured at their performances, that he loſt all diſcretion, and forgetting the vizier's conditions, attempted to kiſs the princeſs: who, diſſembling her diſpleaſure, gently rebuked his ardour, and filling a goblet with wine, preſented it to him, which he had no ſooner drank, than he fell ſenſeleſs aſleep.

In the morning, on awaking, Yezzeez gazed wildly around, but perceived no ray from the ſun of beauty, nor any trace of laſt night's feſtivity. On the contrary, he found himſelf in a dreary wild, ſtill doomed to the horrors of ſolitude; again he began to travel, but had not gone far when, to his aſtoniſhment, he ſuddenly beheld the walls of Oojein. His diſappointment overwhelmed him with deſpair, and in this condition he entered his own manſion. Having diſtributed the remainder of his effects to the poor, he entered a ſociety of devotees, and fixed his abode in a foreſt unfrequented by man, where he ſpent the remains of his miſerable life.

This diſordered world, of frail foundation, is the abode of viſionary deception, in which thoſe enſnared by its temptations acquire only ſhame and remorſe. It is a ſtore of concealed miſeries, and thoſe who quaff the goblet of its enjoyments, ſwallow the bitter portion of repentance. Let thoſe who give the rein to impatient curioſity and wild deſires, think of the fate of Yezzeez.

The following intereſting account of the conduct of the late Sultaun of the Myſore, pendiag the aſſault of his capital, and of the particulars of his death, is collected from the teſtimony of the Killadar of Seringapatam, and ſome of the immediate attendants of his perſon.

THE Sultaun went out early on the morning of the 4th of May, as was his cuſtom daily, to one of the cavaliers of the outer rampart of the North face, whence he could obſerve what was doing on both ſides; he remained there till about noon, when he took his uſual repaſt under a pandal. It would appear that he had at that time no ſuſpicion of the aſſault being ſo near, for when it was reported to him that our parallels and approaches were unuſually crowded with Europeans, he did not expreſs the leaſt apprehenſion, nor take any other precaution, but deſiring the meſſenger to return to the Weſt face with orders to Meer Gofhar with the troops on duty near the breach, to keep a ſtrict guard.

A few minutes afterwards he was in-

informed that Meer Gofhar had been killed by a cannon ſhot near the breach, which intelligence appeared to agitate him greatly; he immediately ordered the troops that were near him under arms, and his perſonal ſervants, to load the carabines which they carried for his own uſe, and haſtened along the ramparts towards the breach, accompanied by a ſelect guard and ſeveral of his chiefs, till he met a number of his troops flying before the van of the Europeans, who he perceived had already mounted and gained the ramparts. Here he exerted himſelf to rally the fugitives, and, uniting them with his own guard, encouraged them by his voice and example to make a determined ſtand. He repeatedly fired on our troops himſelf, and one of his ſervants aſſerts that he ſaw him bring down ſeveral Europeans near the top of the breach. Notwithſtanding theſe exertions, when the front of the European flank companies of the left attack approached the ſpot where the Sultaun ſtood, he found himſelf almoſt entirely deſerted, and was forced to retire to the traverſes of the North ramparts; theſe he defended, one after another, with the braveſt of his men and officers, and, aſſiſted by the fire of his people on the inner wall, he ſeveral times obliged the front of our troops, who were puſhing on with their uſual ardour, to make a ſtand. The loſs here would have been much greater on our part, had not the light infantry and part of the battalion companies of the 74th regiment, croſſing the inner ditch and mounting the ramparts, driven the enemy from them, and taken in reverſe thoſe who with the Sultaun were defending the traverſes of the outer ramparts.

While any of his troops remained with him, the Sultaun continued to diſpute the ground until he approached the paſſage acroſs the ditch to the gate of the inner fort; here he complained of pain and weakneſs in one of his legs, in which he had received a bad wound when very young, and ordering his horſe to be brought, he mounted, but ſeeing the Europeans ſtill advancing on both the ramparts, he made for the gate, followed by his palanquin and a number of officers, troops, and ſervants. It was then, probably, his intention, either to have entered and ſhut the gate, in order to attack the ſmall body of our troops which had got into the inner fort, and if ſucceſsful in driving them out, to have attempted to maintain it againſt us; or to endeavour to make his way to the Palace, and there make his laſt ſtand: but, as he was croſſing to the gate by the communication from the outer rampart, he received a muſket-ball in the right ſide, nearly as high as the breaſt: he, however, ſtill preſſed on, till he was ſtopped, about half-way through the arch of the gateway, by the fire of the 74th light infantry from within, when he received a ſecond ball cloſe to the other; the horſe he rode on being alſo wounded, ſunk under him, and his turban fell to the ground; many of his people fell at the ſame time, on every ſide, by muſketry both within and without the gate.

The fallen Sultaun was immediately raiſed by ſome of his adherents, and placed upon his palanquin under the arch, and on one ſide the gateway, where he lay or ſat for ſome minutes, faint and exhauſted, till ſome Europeans entered the gateway. A ſervant, who has ſurvived, relates that one of the ſoldiers ſeized the Sultaun's ſword-belt (which was very rich,) and attempted to pull it off; that the Sultaun, who ſtill held his ſword in his hand, made a cut at the ſoldier, with all his remaining ſtrength, and wounded him about the knee, on which he put his piece to his ſhoulder and ſhot the Sultaun through the temple, when he inſtantly expired.

Not leſs than 300 men were killed, and numbers wounded, under the arch of this gateway, which ſoon became impaſſable, excepting over the bodies of the dead and dying.

About duſk, Gen. Baird, in conſequence of information he had received at the Palace, came with lights to the gate, accompanied by the late Killadar of the fort and others, to ſearch for the body of the Sultaun, and after much labour it was found, and brought from under a heap of ſlain to the inſide of the gate. The countenance was no ways diſtorted, but had an expreſſion of ſtern compoſure: his turban, jacket, and ſword-belt, were gone; but the body was recognized by ſome of his people who were there to be *Padſhaw*; and an officer who was preſent, with the leave of General Baird, took from off his right arm the taliſman, which contained, ſewed up in pieces of fine flowered ſilk, an amulet of a brittle metallic ſubſtance, of the colour of ſilver, and ſome manuſcripts in magic Arabic and Perſian characters, the purport of which (had there been any doubt) would have ſufficiently aſcertained the identity of the Sultaun's body. It was placed

placed on his own palanquin, and, by Gen. Baird's orders, conveyed to the Court of the Palace, where it remained during the night, furniſhing a remarkable inſtance, to thoſe who are given to reflection, of the uncertainty of human affairs. He who had left his palace in the morning,, a powerful imperious Sultaun, full of vaſt ambitious projects, was brought back a lump of clay, his kingdom overthrown, his capital taken, and his palace occupied by the very man (Major-Gen. Baird) who about 15 years before had been, with other victims of his cruelty and tyranny, releaſed from near four years of rigid confinement, in irons, ſcarce 300 yards from the ſpot where the corpſe of the Sultaun now lay."

Among the papers found in Tippoo's Palace at Seringapatam, is a letter from Bonaparte, after his landing in Egypt. It certainly did not require this proof to aſcertain what were the ultimate objects of the Egyptian Expedition; but Bonaparte's letter is concluſive.

FRENCH REPUBLIC.

One and Indiviſib .

Liberty. *Equality.*

Bonaparte, Member of the National Inſtitute, General in Chief, to the moſt magnificent Sultaun, our greateſt Friend, Tippoo Saib.

Head-quarters at Cairo, 7th Pluviſe, 7th Year of the Republic One and Indiviſible.

You have already been informed of my arrival on the borders of the Red Sea, with a numerous and invincible army, full of the deſire of delivering you from the iron yoke of England.

I embrace this opportunity of teſtifying to you the deſire I have of being informed by you, by the way of Muſcat and Mocha, as to your political ſituation.

I would even wiſh you could ſend ſome intelligent perſon to Suez or Cairo, poſſeſſing your confidence, with whom I may confer.

May the Almighty increaſe your power, and deſtroy your enemies.

(Seal) (Signed) *Bonaparte.*

POETRY.

FOR THE EDINBURGH MAGAZINE.

ACROSTIC.

" ——— while the roſy-footed May
" Steals bluſhing on, together let us tread
" The morning dews, and gather in their prime
" Freſh blooming flowers."
THOMSON'S SPRING.

ALL bounteous nature's magic hand
Now paints the *green* with vernal hue;
Now flowers their fragrant leaves expand,
Enrich'd with pearls of morning dew.

But, is the dew that gems the roſe
Unſullied, bright as *Anna's* eye?
Can the rich hues the flowers diſcloſe,
Her cheek's vermilion bloom outvie?—

Ah! no.—Than *Anna's* ſmile ſerene,
No ſofter bluſh can Spring impart,
And dew-drops on the daiſied green
Not purer are than *Anna's* heart.

A. F.

Lochredden-ſide, April 10, 1800.

ADDRESS TO THE SWILCAR OAK *.

By Dr Darwin.

GIGANTIC Oak! whoſe wrinkled form
hath ſtood
Age after age the patriarch of the wood!
Thou, who haſt ſeen a thouſand ſprings unfold
Their ravel'd buds, and dip their flowers in gold;
Ten thouſand times yon moon re-light her horn,
And that bright ſtar of evening gild the morn!

Erſt, when the Druid bards, with ſilver hair,
Pour'd round thy trunk the melody of prayer;
When chiefs and heroes join'd the kneeling throng,
And choral virgins trill'd th' adoring ſong;
While harps reſponſive rung amid the glade,
And holy echoes thrill'd thy vaulted ſhade,
Say,

* In Needwood foreſt. This tall tree, which ſtands ſingly upon a beautiful ſmall lawn, ſurrounded with extenſive woods, meaſures thirteen yards round at its baſe, and eleven yards round at four feet from the ground. It is believed to be ſix hundred years old.

Say, did ſuch dulcet notes arreſt thy gales,
As *Mundy* * pours along the liſtening vales?

Gigantic *Oak*!—thy hoary head ſublime
Ere while muſt periſh in the wrecks of time
Should round thy brow innocuous lightnings ſhoot,
And to fierce whirlwinds ſhake thy ſtedfaſt root;
Yet ſhalt thou fall!—thy leafy treſſes fade,
And thoſe bare ſhatter'd antlers ſtrew the glade;
Arm after arm ſhall leave the mouldering buſt,
And thy firm fibres crumble into duſt!—

But *Mundy's* verſe ſhall conſecrate thy name,
And riſing foreſts envy *Sawlear's* fame;
Green ſhall thy gems expand, thy branches play,
And bloom for ever in th' immortal lay.

INSCRIPTION.

By Mr Roſcoe.

STRANGER, that with careleſs feet
Wandereſt near this green retreat,
Where, thro' gently bending ſlopes,
Soft the diſtant proſpect opes;
Where the fern, in fringed pride,
Decks the lonely valley's ſide;
Where the linnet chirps his ſong,
Flitting as thou tread ſt along;
Know, where now thy footſteps paſs
O'er the bending tufts of graſs,
Bright gleaming thro' th' encircling wood,
Once a *Naiad* roll'd her flood:
If her urn unknown to *fame*,
Pour'd no far extended ſtream,
Yet along its graſſy ſide,
Clear and conſtant flow'd the tide.
Gra eful for the tribute paid.
Lordly Merſey lov'd the maid—
Yonder rocks ſtill mark the place
Where ſhe met his ſtern embrace.
Stranger curious, would thou learn
Why ſhe mourns her waſted urn?
Soon a ſhort and ſimple verſe
Shall her hapleſs fate rehearſe.
Ere yon neighbouring ſpires aroſe
That the upland proſpect cloſe,
Or ere long the ſtartled ſhore
Echo'd loud the cannon's roar,
Once the maid in ſummer's heat
Careleſs left her cool retreat,
And by ſultry ſuns oppreſt,
Laid her weary limbs to reſt;
Forgetful of her daily toil
To trace each track of humid ſoil,
From dews and bounteous ſhow'rs to bring
The limpid treaſures of her ſpring,
Enfeebled by the ſcorching ray,
She ſlept the ſultry hours away;
And when ſhe op'd her languid eye,
Found her ſilver urn was dry.
Heedleſs ſtranger, who ſo long
Haſt liſten'd to an idle ſong,
Whilſt trifles thus thy notice ſhare,
Haſt thou no *Urn* that aſks thy care?

KING OBERON's APPAREL †.

(From "Muſarum Deliciæ, or the Muſes' Recreation, &c. by Sir J. M. and Ja. S. Second edition. 12mo. London 1656.)

WHEN the monthly horned Queen
Grew jealous, that the Stars had ſeen
Her riſing from *Endymion's* arms,
In rage, ſhe throws her miſty charms
Into the boſom of the night,
To dim their curious prying light.
Then did the dwarfiſh fairy elves
(Having firſt attir'd themſelves)
Prepare to dreſs their *Oberon* king
In higheſt robes for revelling.
In a cobweb ſhirt, more thin
Than ever ſpider ſince could ſpin,
Bleach'd by the whiteneſs of the ſnow,
As the ſtormy winds did blow
It in the vaſt and freezing air;
No ſhirt half ſo fine, ſo fair.
A rich waiſtcoat they did bring
Made of the trout-flies' gilded wing.
At that his Elveſhip 'gan to fret,
Swearing it would make him ſweat,
Even with its weight, and needs would wear
His waiſtcoat wove of downy hair,
New ſhaven from an *Eunuch's* chin;
That pleas'd him well, 'twas wondrous thin.
The out ſide of his doublet was
Made of the four-leav'd true-love graſs,
On which was ſet to fine a gloſs,
By the oil of criſpy moſs;
That thro' a miſt, and ſtarry light,
It made a rainbow every night.

Op

* See a Poem, entitled Needwood Foreſt, by F. N. C. Mundy, Eſq. in the hands of a few of the author's ſelect friends.

† An imperfect copy of this poem, with a Latin verſion by Walter Denniſtoun, is inſerted in "A choice Collection of Comic and Serious Scots Poems, &c. by ſeveral hands," 12mo, Edinburgh 1709, and in "The Edinburgh Miſcellany," 12mo, 1720.

On every ſeam there was a lace
Drawn by the unctuous ſnail's ſlow trace;
To it the pureſt ſilver thread
Compar'd, did look like dull pale lead.
Each button was a ſparkling eye
Ta'en from the ſpeckled adder's fry,
Which in a gloomy night, and dark,
Twinkled like a fiery ſpark:
And, for coolneſs, next his ſkin,
'Twas with white poppy lin'd within
His breeches of that fleece were wrought,
Which from *Colchos Jaſon* brought;
Spun into ſo fine a yarn,
That mortals might it not diſcern;
Wove by *Arachne*, in her loom,
Juſt before ſhe had her doom;
Dy'd crimſon with a maiden's bluſh,
And lin'd with *Dandelyon* puſh.
A rich mantle he did wear
Made of *Tinſel Gaſſamere*,
Be-ſtarred over with a few
Diamond drops of morning dew.
His cap was all of ladies' love,
So paſſing light, that it did move,
If any humming gnat or fly
But buzz'd the air in paſſing by;
About it was a wreath of pearl,
Dropp'd from the eyes of ſome poor girl
Pinch'd, becauſe ſhe had forgot
To leave fair water in the pot.
And for feather, he did wear
Old *Niſus'* fatal purple hair.
The ſword they girded on his thigh,
Was ſmalleſt blade of fineſt rye.
A pair of buſkins they did bring
Of the cow-lady's coral wing;
Powder'd o'er with ſpots of jet,
And lin'd with purple violet.
His belt was made of myrtle leaves,
Plaited in ſmall curious thraves,
Beſet with *amber* cowſlip ſtuds,
And fring'd about with daizy buds,
In which his bugle horn was hung,
Made of the babbling eccho's tongue;
Which ſet unto his moon-burn'd lip,
He winds, and then his fairies ſkip:
At that, the lazy dawn 'gan ſound,
And each did trip a fairy round.

VERSES ON AN ILLUMINATION FOR A NAVAL VICTORY.

From Miſs Bannerman's Poems.

HARK! 'tis the note of joy; the trumpet's voice
Swells in the wind, and bids the world rejoice;
From ſtreet to ſtreet, in artificial light,
The blaze of torches glitters on the night;
Loud peals of triumph rend the ſtartled ſky:
Rejoice; it is the ſhout of victory!
Rejoice o'er thouſands in untimely graves;
Rejoice! for Conqueſt rides the crimſon'd waves.
Is this a time for triumph and applauſe,
When ſhrinking Nature mourns her broken laws?
Wide o'er the bloody ſcene, while glory flies
To heap the pile of human ſacrifice;
Hid in ſome dark retreat, the widow weeps
Her heart's beſt treaſure buried in the deeps;
The frantic mother's cries of Heaven implore
Some youthful warrior—ſhe ſhall meet no more:
From the firſt beam, that wakes the golden day,
To ling'ring twilight's melancholy ray,
No reſpite comes, their b eaking hearts to cheer,
Or, from the fount of miſery, ſteal a tear!
Rough as the ſtorm that rends the icy ſeas,
Th' uncultur'd ſavage ſpurns the arts of peace;
Impell'd by hatred, and revenge his guide,
He leaves his native mountain's ſheltering ſide,
Through trackleſs deſerts holds his bloody way,
With toil unwearied, through the tedious day;
At night, repoſing on the blaſted heath,
In dreams, his fancy points the ſtroke of death,
Exults horrific o'er his proſtrate foe,
And aims anew the viſionary blow.
Starting he wakes: afar he ſees a form,
Half-viewleſs, ſtalking through the miſty ſtorm;
Nearer he comes; his frantic eye-balls glare,
And yells inhuman ring along the air:
They meet, engage; affrighted Nature flies;
A fearful darkneſs dims the low'ring ſkies;
Revenge beſide them points th' envenom'd ſtings,
And murder ſhrouds them with his gory wings!
"Accurs'd the deed!" the ſons of Europe cry,
While the tear ſtarting, trembles in their eye;
Yes! ye may boaſt, from feeling's ſource ſublime,
That milder mercy gilds your favour'd clime;
With eager joy, you bid oppreſſion ceaſe,
And lull the jarring univerſe to peace!
Alas! Humanity would ſhroud the ſight,
And wrap Deſtruction in his native night?
With breaſts begirt with ſteel, in dread array,
The glitt'ring legions flaſh upon the day;

Brothers

Brothers in Science, at the Trumpet's ſound,
Like dæmons meet, and ſcatter death around.
Unmov'd they ſtand, and view the living tide
Pour, with a torrent's force, on every ſide.
On Andes' cliffs, untutor'd Murder low'rs,
But all its keener, deadlier arts—are ours.
O! could ſome Spirit, from the fields of day,
To this fair planet wing his vent'rous way,
Inhale the freſhneſs of the vernal breeze,
And mark the ſun, reflected in the ſeas,
View where, abundant, on a thouſand ſhores,
The waving harveſts yield their golden ſtores;
Gay beauty ſmiling in the ſweets of morn,
The op'ning violet, and the flow'ring thorn,
Th' expanding fields of every varied hue,
And the clear concave of unclouded blue!
Then let him ſtand, where hoſtile armies join,
By the red waters of the ruſhing Rhine,
Amid thick darkneſs, hear the trumpets blow,
And the laſt ſhriek of Nature quiver low,
Mark the full tide of Deſolation ſpread,
And count, at eve, the dying and the dead:
How would he pauſe! How ſeek, in vain, to find
Some trace, in Man, of an immortal mind;
Man, who can glory in a ſcene like this,
Yet look to brighter worlds, for endleſs bliſs!
O! for a lodge, where Peace might love to dwell,
In ſome ſequeſter'd, ſolitary dell!
Some fairy iſle, beyond the Southern wave,
Where War ne'er led his victims to the grave;
Where, mid the tufted groves, when twilight pale
Peoples with ſhadowy forms the dewy dale,
The lone Enthuſiaſt wrapt in trance ſublime,
Might ſoar unfetter'd by the bounds of time,
Might baſk in Fancy's reign, where ſcenes appear
Of bloom perpetual, thro' the vernal year;
Where heav'nly odours ſcent the zephyr's wing,
And fruits and flow'rs, in wild luxuriance ſpring!
Such were the dreams, that ſooth'd the penſive breaſt,
And lull'd the ſoul to viſionary reſt.
Such were the ſcenes the poet's fancy drew,
While Rapture hail'd the moments, as they flew:
Till mad Ambition bade the battle rage,
And Man with Man eternal warfare wage.
Ah! did our years thro' circling age flow,
Or Fate ſecure the heart from private woe;
Did ſtrength for ever in the arm reſide,
Or the firm frame retain its youthful pride;
The eye that ſaw th' embattled hoſts extend,
Might alſo hope to ſee their diſcord end;
The heart, which Sorrow never taught to feel,
Might point, with ſurer aim, th' avenging ſteel:
Ah! when a few ſhort years have roll'd away,
The foes ſhall reſt, unjarring, in the clay.
The Tartar-Chief, expiring on the plain,
Amid the multitudes his arm has ſlain,
Yields his fierce ſoul ere half his years are run,
And ends his fiery courſe, when ſcarce begun.
The poliſh'd youth, whom Europe rears to arms,
And glory flatters, with deceitful charms,
Chills each fine impulſe of the glowing ſoul,
And, preſſing onward to the laurel'd goal,
Forgets that Feeling ever warm'd his breaſt,
Or Pity pleaded for the heart oppreſt.
All hail, ye joys! to genuine feeling dear,
The heart's warm tranſport, and the guſhing tear!
Welcome the ſigh, from pity's altar ſtole,
Ye calm the tumult of the troubled ſoul.
O! on whatever ſhore, by fortune caſt,
My ſhatter'd boſom finds a home at laſt;
Whatever ills, in ſorrow's ample reign,
May wring my heart, with aggravated pain;
Still, at thoſe hours, when, huſh'd in deep repoſe,
The happy loſe their joys, the ſad their woes,
May fancy lead me to the deſert ſteep,
Stupendous frowning o'er the ſullen deep;
To hear the ſhip-wreck'd mariner deplore
His doom relentleſs, on the rocky ſhore!
Even when the winds their awful fury urge,
And, heap'd like mountains, raves the foaming ſurge,
Leſs dread the terrors of the turbid main,
Than Carnage, ſtalking o'er th' enſanguin'd plain!
And ye, who, bending o'er the untimely urn,
Will ſee nor joy, nor happineſs return,
Thro' your chang'd homes, who wildly ſeek in vain
For thoſe who ſlumber in the ſtormy main;
May piercing anguiſh ſpare his arrows keen,
And pity ſoothe you, as ye weep unſeen!
May peace pervade, where faithful ſorrow reigns,
And charm the grief, that not an eye profanes;
Ah! think, tho' ling'ring years unbleſt decay,
To troubled night ſucceeds untroubled day!
Time's feeble barrier bounds the painful courſe,
But joy ſhall reign, eternal as its ſource.

PRO-

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.—Feb. 3. 1800.

HEARD counſel in an appeal between a Mr Donaldſon and Lord Perth.—Ordered to be affirmed.

11. The Marquis of Lorn took the oaths and his ſeat, as Lord Hamilton.

12. *Lord Holland* roſe and apologized for taking upon himſelf a taſk of ſuch importance as that which he ſhould ſubmit, viz. of moving for an inveſtigation of the failure we lately experienced in Holland; which he obſerved proceeded merely from that ſenſe of duty he owed to his country.—The Noble Lord then entered into the uſual ſtrain of ſevere epithets on Miniſters in their general conduct, and particularly as it related to the adoption and planning this enterprize; and then, turning his arguments more eſpecially to the point for conſideration, aſked how they could deſire to ſcreen themſelves from inquiry? When the plan firſt became public, he reprobated it as dangerous, inefficient, and impolitic; and, unleſs Miniſters could ſhew that even any advantages could ariſe from it, the blame as well as the reſponſibility ſhould fall on them.—His Lordſhip then glancing at other embryo expeditions for the reſtoration of the Bourbon race, ſaid, that if Miniſters did not wiſh to excite doubts of the ſucceſs of ſuch in the public mind, they would not refuſe a fair inquiry; and if they now reſiſted it, their only reaſon muſt be, that in myſtery alone is their ſafety. He then moved, That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the cauſes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland.

Lord Moira ſaid, that as far as the mere inquiry went, were no other reaſons urged but thoſe of the danger and the impropriety of communication, he ſhould oppoſe it; but there were many and prevailing arguments which might be adduced to reſiſt ſuch a meaſure; and for that purpoſe, as the Noble Lord would not withdraw his motion, it was his intention to move the previous queſtion: which his Lordſhip did.

Lord Mulgrave entered much at length into the views entertained by Miniſters and by the world, in the emancipation of Holland, and concluded with obſerving, that an inquiry of this nature would be more diſaſtrous than even the failure of the Expedition ſo much complained of.

The *Lord Chancellor* was then proceeding to put the previous queſtion, when *Lord Grenville* roſe and objected to it, ſaying, that the very reaſons urged by the Noble Earl (Moira) for ſubſtituting it, inſtead of the motion of the Noble Baron (Lord Holland), pleaded with him the neceſſity of deciding on that motion firſt ſubmitted, and thereby taking the ſenſe of the Houſe thereon.

Lord Moira then withdrew his motion, and their Lordſhips divided—Non Contents, 34; Proxies, 17; Total 51;—Contents, 6—Majority againſt Lord Holland's motion, 45.

13. *Lord Grenville* preſented a Meſſage from the King (ſimilar to that delivered to the Commons, ſee page 197,) and moved that the Houſe be ſummoned to take the ſame into conſideration to-morrow.—Agreed to.

14. *Lord Auckland* moved that a Committee be appointed to inquire into the cauſes of the preſent Scarcity of Bread Corn.—Agreed to.

The Order of the Day being then read for taking his Majeſty's Meſſage into conſideration,

Lord Grenville having expreſſed in ſtrong terms the imperious neceſſity of Continental aid and alliance in the preſent conteſt, and having moved an Addreſs of Thanks to his Majeſty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and declaring the hearty concurrence of that Houſe, a diviſion took place—Contents, 28—Non Contents, 3. Majority, 25.

17. The Houſe came to a reſolution of communicating with the Commons concerning their inquiries relative to the preſent ſcarcity of corn, and to requeſt the ſame from the Commons, and their meſſengers were ordered to proceed to that Houſe with ſuch reſolutions.

Lord Stanhope was ſworn, and, having taken his ſeat, gave notice of his intention of bringing forward a motion on Thurſday next concerning the War.

Lord Hawkeſbury brought up a Bill from the Commons, for prohibiting bakers from vending any bread but what was baked at leaſt 24 hours; which Bill, on the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, went through all its reſpective ſtages, and, being read the third time, paſſed—as was alſo the Indemnity Bill.

20. Several private Bills were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages; and the Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Bill for preventing the Sale of Bread that has not been baked at leaſt 24 hours,

24 hours; and to the Annual Indemnity Bill.

Lord Stanhope roſe purſuant to his promiſed intention, and ſaid, that after a long abſence he deemed it his duty to come down to that Houſe on the ſubject of peace. An occurrence had happened which the more invited him, becauſe that peace was offered, which we thought fit to reject. On this account he deemed it incumbent on him to move an Addreſs to his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to uſe his efforts towards the accompliſhment of this deſirable object.

A diviſion took place—Againſt the motion, 36—For it, 2. Majority againſt it, 34.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Feb. 4.

Mr Roſe moved that the part of his Majeſty's Meſſage relative to the Supply be read, which being read accordingly, he then moved that a Supply be granted to his Majeſty, and the Houſe concurring in the ſame, he next moved that it be taken into conſideration to-morrow in a Committee, which being agreed to, he preſented ſome financial accounts.

5. The Houſe in a Committee to take into conſideration the Supply to be granted to his Majeſty, on the queſtion being put by the Chairman, that a Supply be granted,

Mr Nicol ſaid, though he ſhould not oppoſe that queſtion now, yet when the ſpecific ſum ſhould be propoſed, it was his intention to oppoſe it, as it was for the purpoſe of carrying on a war, the principle of which was utterly changed, as well as the object.

The Committee went through the Reſolution, and the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

10. *Mr Sheridan*, in purſuance of his notice relative to a Motion of Inquiry concerning the late Expedition to Holland, roſe. He deſired that it might be underſtood, that this was no party queſtion; it was the taſk and common duty of every man to inquire into the reaſon why there was ſuch a laviſh of Britiſh blood and Britiſh money, as well as of Britiſh character and fame. He admitted, that if Holland could be reſcued from France, it was the intereſt of this country ſo to do, and therefore, as the object was great, the diſappointment of obtaining it was in proportion to its magnitude; and he charged the want of common foreſight as the cauſe of that diſappointment. Government, before they undertook ſo arduous an enterprize ought to have had poſitive information of the co-operation of that people, and then only embarked in it. He next took a retroſpect of the conduct of the Britiſh troops, and their illuſtrious Commander, and paid them the high encomiums due to their courage and exalted heroiſm, which he aſſerted could not be equalled, certainly not be exceeded, conſidering the inſurmountable difficulties they had to encounter, by any troops in the world; and concluded by ſaying, that Miniſters owed it to their King, to the people, to the army, and to mankind, to ſubmit to an inquiry: expreſſing a hope that they would not reſiſt one, he therefore moved, That it be referred to a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider and inquire into the cauſes of the failure of the late Expedition to Holland, which being ſeconded,

Mr Dundas ſaid, that the plan of reſcuing Holland was a favourite ſcheme, and from laſt ſpring attracted the particular attention of the Government. He heſitated not to ſay, that it comprized a threefold conſideration; firſt, to reſcue that country from France; ſecondly, to add to the ſtrength of this, by diminiſhing her force; and thirdly, by endeavouring to create diverſions, whereby to diſtreſs the reſources of the common enemy, and confute his councils,—accompliſhing any one of which muſt be counted an object of the greateſt importance. The Right Hon. Secretary then proceeded to a minute detail of the operations of the fleet, and of the troops, from the embarkation till the day of the convention and finally till their return. He reminded the Houſe of the hurricane that retarded their landing, and the opportunity which that and a temporary calm afforded of giving the enemy an opportunity of ſtrengthening themſelves, and in the end of defeating our projects, and concluded a very energetic ſpeech with ſtating his oppoſition to the motion.

Mr Bouverie expreſſed his ſurpriſe that Miniſters ſhould refuſe an inquiry, and aſſign as a reaſon that it was very improper to inſtitute one in time of war; for he remarked that when the war would be over, it would be late and uſeleſs.

Mr Tierney ſaid, the ſpeech delivered by the Right Hon. Secretary was the moſt ſingular he ever heard, and condemning it in pointed terms, argued that the motion of his Hon. Friend was juſt, neceſſary, and reaſonable.

Mr Sheridan then cloſed the debate with

with an animated reply, and the queſtion being loudly called for, the Houſe divided—For the motion, 45—againſt it, 216—Majority, 171.

11. *Mr Pitt* preſented at the bar of the Houſe a Meſſage from the King, to the effect following:

"That his Majeſty thought it right to inform the Houſe of Commons, that in conſequence of three ſhips having arrived from Mogadore, on the coaſt of Africa, it was found from the Bills of Health, that their goods had been put on board, attended with very ſuſpicious circumſtances: that his Majeſty, with the advice of his Privy Council, and from what tranſpired reſpecting the ſame, thought it proper that the ſhips and their cargoes ſhould be deſtroyed, conformable to uſage; and that the Houſe of Commons ſhould conſider the allowance that ought to be made to the parties concerned, in conſequence of ſuch deſtruction."

Mr Pitt having moved thanks to the King for his gracious communication, ſtated, he ſhould now move for a Committee to inveſtigate the whole of the matter, whoſe buſineſs would be to examine the titles of the claimants, and guard againſt any impoſition on the public, as well as prevent a repetition of ſuch negligence on the part of the proprietors of ſhips in future, as would render any application for Parliamentary aid in like circumſtances of no avail. A Committee of ſeven Members was then appointed accordingly.

13. The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought up the following Meſſage from his Majeſty:

G. R.—His Majeſty is at preſent employed in concerting ſuch engagements with the Emperor of Germany, the Elector of Bavaria, and other Powers of the Empire, as may ſtrengthen the efforts of his Imperial Majeſty, and materially conduce to the advantage of the common cauſe in the courſe of the enſuing campaign; and his Majeſty will give directions that theſe engagements, as ſoon as they ſhall have been completed and ratified, ſhall be laid before the Houſe. But, in order to enſure the benefit of this co-operation at an early period, his Majeſty is deſirous of authoriſing his Miniſter to make (proviſionally) ſuch advances as may be neceſſary, in the firſt inſtance, for this purpoſe; and his Majeſty recommends it to the Houſe to enable him to make ſuch proviſion accordingly. G R.

The Meſſage being read,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ſaid it was his intention to move in a Committee of Supply on Monday, that 500,000l. be granted to his Majeſty for the above purpoſe.

Mr Sheridan wiſhed to know whether as great a Ruſſian force would be employed as in the laſt campaign.

Mr Pitt ſaid, want of immediate communication prevented him giving a direct anſwer, but aſſured him the Emperor of Ruſſia was likely to act in concert, though not in the particular direction which he did laſt year: at the ſame time that the Ruſſian force was not likely to be ſo large as that employed in the laſt campaign.

The *Attorney General*, after a ſhort preface, wherein he ſtated that no occurrence or change had happened ſince laſt year, when he brought in a Bill ſimilar to the preſent, and that the ſame neceſſity exiſted for its continuance, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to continue the further ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act until the 1ſt of March 1801.

Mr Sheridan reprobated the meaſure. In his opinion, all the warrants iſſued, and all the impriſonments inflicted, under this Suſpenſion Bill were illegal, and that Miniſters would hereafter be obliged to apply to Parliament for an Indemnity Bill, in conſequence of their unconſtitutional conduct in theſe particulars.—He then moved an amendment to the motion, viz. "wherever it ſhall appear manifeſt that it is neceſſary."

This brought on a converſation with the Speaker, Mr Pitt, the Maſter of the Rolls, and Mr Sheridan, when the motion, as diſorderly, was over ruled, and the Houſe divided on the original queſtion—For the Motion, 69—againſt it, 9—Majority, 60.

The Bill was brought in, read a firſt time, and ordered for a ſecond reading on Tueſday next, on which day Mr Sheridan gave notice of oppoſing it.

14. The Order of the Day being read, for taking into conſideration his Majeſty's Meſſage,

Mr Pitt ſaid it was not his intention to go into the ſubject of that Meſſage this day, but on Monday next he ſhould move for an advance of 500,000l. to enable his Majeſty to carry into effect, without delay, the purport of his gracious Meſſage, which, on his motion, was then referred to a Committee of Supply on Monday.

17. A Meſſage was received from the Lords, acquainting the Houſe of their Lordſhips' intention of making communi-

nications to that Houſe, of the reſult of their daily inquiries into the cauſes of the preſent ſcarcity of Bread Corn, and requeſting a mutual co-operation and communication on the ſubject from the Commons.

The Meſſage being received, the Speaker ſignified to the Meſſenger the compliance of that Houſe with the deſire of the Houſe of Lords.

The Houſe in a Committee of Supply, and the King's Meſſage being read,

Mr Pitt ſaid, that as the Houſe had deemed it requiſite to purſue a vigorous ſyſtem of warfare, with a view of ſecuring, beyond the poſſibility of chance or fate, the permanent ſecurity of this realm, he was of opinion few remarks would be neceſſary. He would undertake to aſſert, that by the pending negotiation more real effect would be given to the enſuing campaign, than any hitherto obtained, and therefore to both theſe deſcriptions he would continue to recommend a ſteadineſs of effort more in proportion than heretofore, as the magnitude of the meaſure the more increaſed. There exiſted a difficulty, on account of the ſeaſon of the year, of communication between the Powers of Europe and this Country, which prevented treaties entered into from being ſubmitted to that Houſe, but the inſtant they ſhould be ratified, they would be preſented. In the interim, he had no heſitation in announcing, that the ſum to be paid conditionally in conſequence of this laſt treaty, would not exceed 2,500,000l. He then moved, that a ſum not exceeding 500,000l. be granted to his Majeſty, to enable him to make ſuch advances as would inſure a ſteady and ſpeedy co-operation with his Allies againſt the efforts of the common enemy.

Mr Nichol declared that this treaty was the moſt offenſive of the kind that Great Britain ever embarked in. He ſaid it was a laviſh abuſe of the public money, at a time when the country could not afford it—at a time when it required upwards of two millions quarters of wheat to ſupply the actual deficiency that exiſted until the end of harveſt next. Corn and money, however, were not the only articles of life that were likely to be ſcarce—hay and turnips promiſed a ſimilar ſcarcity. We ſhould therefore pauſe before we conſented to give away the money of the people in this wanton manner; and till information is obtained on thoſe heads, he was of opinion that at the motion for voting away ſo large a ſum of money ſhould be poſtponed, and the debate adjourned.

Mr Bouverie was of opinion, that when a fair overture for peace had been made, it was the duty of Miniſters to have accepted it: and he thought, that in rejecting it they acted impolitically and unwiſely.

Mr Joliffe ſupported the propriety of voting for the motion, and thought the Government ſhould not be impeded in their efforts to carry on with vigour the war.

Mr Tierney ſaid he was determined not to vote one ſhilling for carrying on the war one hour longer, nor one farthing for the reſtoration of Royalty. The war was neither juſt nor neceſſary; the reſtoration of Royalty was the unequivocal and primary object: he concluded with giving his negative to the motion.

Mr Pitt ſaid that the object, the real and oſtenſible object, of the war was *ſecurity*—ſecurity againſt the moſt dangerous and inveterate foe that ever exiſted in or againſt any country. He then entered into the uſual ſtrain of ſhewing the war was not only juſt and neceſſary, but unavoidable, and noticed the illiberality of introducing in the debate the circumſtance of the ſcarcity of corn, which was ever coupled with the war, for the moſt miſchievous deſigns. Proceeding next to the circumſtances of the apparent defection of the Ruſſians, which he ſtated would not affect the general cauſe, he ſaid that he was happy in being able to ſtate, that we had lately obtained a very conſiderable ſupply of corn, and he entertained not a ſhadow of doubt but we ſhould have quite ſufficient to meet all the wants of the people; at the ſame time he did not heſitate to declare, that if even the caſe were otherwiſe, that ſhould not deter him from proſecuting with the utmoſt vigour the war; for ſtill he was proud enough to aver, that we poſſeſſed reſources abundantly ſufficient to ſupply ourſelves with corn, and to carry on the war.

Mr Wilberforce juſtified the neceſſity of the war, which he contended was a war againſt Jacobiniſm; but even which his Right Hon. Friend was as deſirous to put an end to as any man on earth.

Mr Sheridan, in a very animated ſpeech, urged with many very forcible arguments his opinion, that Bonaparte was capable and deſirous of making Peace, and that Miniſters would be obliged one day or other to come down in a *ſlope* from the high towers on which they

they had been battering at him, and sue him for Peace, and stating his opposition to subsidies altogether, concluded with declaring his resistance to the motion.

The question was then called for, and the House divided—For the motion, 162—against it, 19—Majority, 143.

The Resolution was then put and carried, and the Report ordered to be brought up.

18. The House in a Committee on the Report of the Select Committee appointed to inquire into the causes of the present Scarcity of Corn, Sir J. W. Anderson, Bart. in the chair,

Lord Hawkesbury, adverting to the Act of the 13th Geo. III. said, that the Committee had agreed universally in one general opinion, which was, that legislative interference could have very little effect in any thing that related to the subject in question; all that they at this day deemed to be their duty, was to ascertain the deficiencies of that article, and by some temporary measure try to remedy them. The average quantity of wheat used for bread was estimated at eight millions of quarters annually; of this necessary quantity it appeared by the Report, that about one month's supply for the year was actually wanted, or about 6 or 700,000 quarters of wheat. To make up that deficiency he thought might be accomplished, if, for the next six or seven months, stale bread was used instead of new bread; by this an average of one fortnight might be obtained. The next mode would be, to make bread of such a composition as would take in more of the bran; and the third and last would be, to encourage the use of potatoes. These two latter circumstances, even if we could not import more wheat, would certainly make up the deficiency of the other fortnight.—His Lordship then moved, That the Chairman be directed to report for leave to bring in a Bill to prevent Bakers from exposing bread for sale, which has not been baked a certain number of hours.

Sir J. Sinclair and *Mr Tierney* said a few words, and the Resolution was agreed to.

19. *Lord Hawkesbury* presented a Bill for prohibiting Bakers from vending bread that had not been baked a certain number of hours; which being read a first and second time, went into a Committee, when the blanks were filled, viz. That its operation should commence on the 26th inst. in London, and ten miles round the Royal Exchange; and, from and after the 4th of March, that its powers should extend to the rest of Great Britain, where the laws of assize of bread already exist. That the penalty, for every loaf exposed to sale otherwise than as by the Act directed, should be 5l. and that before one or more credible justices, upon the oaths of one or more credible witnesses; and finally, that its powers should continue till six weeks after the next Sessions of Parliament.

The *Attorney General* moved the Order of the Day for the second reading of the Habeas Corpus Bill.

A division ensued—For the second reading, 93—against it, 12—Majority, 86.

The Bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

21. The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, agreed, on the motion of the Attorney General, that the Act should continue in force till the 1st of February next. The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to certain Resolutions, the object of which was to lessen the Consumption of Bread; and the Lords sent to the House a copy of a paper to which they had put their names, and thereby agreed to diminish the Consumption of Bread in their families, and to abstain from all kinds of Pastry.

On the motion of Mr Pitt, the consideration of this Message was referred to the Corn Committee.

The House, pursuant to the Order of the Day, resolved itself into a Committee to consider the Act of the 21st of the King, and a person from the Bank having delivered at the Bar of the House a proposal from the Corporation, the same was read. It contained an offer on the part of the Bank, that in consideration of the further extension of its Charter for the period of 21 years after the expiration of its present Charter, the Bank would advance for the service of Government the sum of three millions, the repayment of which was to be secured by Exchequer Bills, payable at the end of six years: and that, if the money was not then paid, it was to bear an interest of five per cent.

Mr Pitt said, that as this subject was to be discussed more fully on a future day, he would trouble the Committee with very few words. He should merely take notice of the great advantages which

the public muſt derive, in caſe the propoſal of the Bank ſhould be complied with. They would have a loan of three millions, without any intereſt, for ſix years; at the expiration of which period it was reaſonable to conclude that the country would be free from the hoſtility in which ſhe was now engaged; and in that caſe the 3 per cents. would not be much below par, ſo that a loan could be made on very advantageous terms, for the purpoſe of repaying this ſum to the Bank. He concluded by moving, That it is the opinion of the Committee, that it is expedient to continue to the Bank of England, for the period of twenty-one years, after the year 1812, the privileges ſecured to them by the Act of the 21ſt of Geo. III. on condition of their complying with the terms contained in their propoſal to that Houſe.

Mr Tierney wiſhed to know whether the propoſal for this renewal firſt came from Mr Pitt to the Bank, or from the Bank to the Right Hon. Gentleman.

Mr Pitt ſaid, the propoſal was firſt made by him to the Bank Directors; was then ſubmitted by them after they had approved of it, to the conſideration and judgment of a Court of Proprietors, who having approved the ſame, in mature deliberation, it came back to him; and from that time he and the Bank Directors had acted together.

Mr Tierney ſaid, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the Bank Directors acting together, was a thing he had never heard of before.

The Reſolution was agreed to, the Report received, and ordered to be taken into further conſideration in the Committee of Supply on Tueſday next.

Mr Pitt moved the Order of the Day, that the Houſe ſhould go into a Committee of Supply, and moved, That the ſum of two millions be granted to his Majeſty, to defray the Extraordinaries of the Army. After which he moved the ſeveral annual eſtimates for the Supply of the enſuing year. The Report was brought up and agreed to. Monday next was appointed for the conſideration of further Supply to his Majeſty. Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *APRIL* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Admiralty Office, Dec. 7 1799.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Viſcount Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Yarmouth, the 3d inſt.

SIR,

I Tranſmit, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Dunbar, of his Majeſty's ſloop Driver, giving an account of his having captured and brought in here this morning Le Barras ſchooner privateer, belonging to Dunkirk, manned principally with Danes and Swedes.

I am, &c.

Duncan.

Driver, Yarmouth Roads, Dec. 3.

MY LORD,

The early return of his Majeſty's ſloop under my command to this anchorage, from the ſervice ſhe was employed upon, has been occaſioned by my wiſh to land 57 French priſoners that compoſed the Officers and crew of a very fine ſchooner privateer, Le Barras, of 14 guns, belonging to Dunkirk, out four days from Oſtend, commanded by Citizen Fromentin; which veſſel I captured (the Vigilant hired lugger in company) on the 30th ult. ten leagues N. W. of the Texel. I am happy to add ſhe had only made one prize, the Jane of Hull, from Sunderland, with coals for Embden; the maſter and part of the ſeamen I found on board the ſchooner, making in all 67 in number.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Dunbar.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Yarmouth Roads, 4th Dec. 1799.

SIR,

I take great pleaſure in tranſmitting to

to you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have juſt received from Captain Temple, of his Majeſty's ſloop Jalouſe, giving an account of his having captured the French lugger privateer, the Fantaſie, belonging to Dunkirk, which I had ſent him in queſt of on the 24th of laſt month, and have no doubt the uniform zeal and exertion of this Officer will meet with due attention from their Lordſhips.

I am, &c.

Duncan.

Jalouſe at Sea, Nov. 30.

My Lord,

Yeſterday I had the good luck to fall in with the privateer your Lordſhip ſent me in queſt of, and after a chace of five hours I captured her; ſhe is a new copper-bottomed lugger, of 14 guns and 60 men, called the Fantaſie, of Dunkirk, and had the day before taken four laden colliers, cloſe in with Flambro' Head. I determined to get towards Oſtend, and this day I retook the Sally of Lynn, one of her prizes; the others I have great hopes of falling in with. I feel great pleaſure in having reſcued four maſters and 25 Britiſh ſeamen from the horrors of a French priſon. The lugger is juſt refitted, well ſtored, coſt 2,600l. fleeting, and I think well calculated for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Temple

Enclofure from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Downs, Dec. 3, 1799.

Racoon, Downs, Dec. 3.

Sir,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday morning at day-light, Portee E. S. E. I fell in with a French lugger privateer, to which I immediately gave chace, and an hour after I had the ſatisfaction to capture her. She proves to be Le Vrai Decide, of 14 guns, four ſwivels, and 50 men (nine of whom had been left on ſhore when ſhe ſailed,) commanded by Citizen Defgardri, belongs to Boulogne, out 30 hours, in company with three others, and had not taken any thing. His Majeſty's ſhip Cormorant was in ſight, and joined in the chace.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Lloyd.

To S. Lutwidge, Eſq. Vice-Adm. &c.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 5th inſt.

Sir,

I have the pleaſure of tranſmitting, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from Captain Lloyd, of his Majeſty's ſloop Racoon, giving an account of his having captured on the 3d inſt. L'Intrepide French privateer, of 16 guns and 60 men, belonging to Calais. The Racoon anchored in the Downs this morning, and I have the ſatisfaction of learning from Lieut. Coxwell, that the wound which Capt. Lloyd has received in the head from a half pike is not dangerous. He alſo informs me, that ſoon after the action, the Stag cutter joined, and went in purſuit of the brig mentioned in Captain Lloyd's letter.

S. Lutwidge, V. A. of the Red.

Racoon, Dover Roads, Dec. 4.

Sir,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that yeſterday at ten, P. M. Dover north about five or ſix miles, I obſerved a lugger board a brig; I ſoon diſcovered her to be an enemy, and made all ſail in chace; after a running fire of about 40 minutes I laid her alongſide, when we were received with a ſmart fire from the cannon and ſmall arms, which was immediately returned with ſucceſs. Finding themſelves unable to make any further reſiſtance, bowſprit and foremaſt gone, they thought it fit to ſtrike. She proves to be L'Intrepide, of Calais mounting 16 guns and 60 men, quite new, commanded by Citizen Saillard, ſailed from Boulogne four o'clock yeſterday evening. I feel myſelf much indebted to Lieut. Coxwell (the only Commiſſioned Officer I had on board) for the great aſſiſtance I received from him, as well as the other Officers and men for their attention in obeying my orders. It is with ſatisfaction I have to ſtate (through Providence) that there is only one man wounded, and myſelf ſlightly. The privateer has loſt 13 in killed and wounded. I am ſorry to ſtate that the brig captured was the Welcombe, from London to Plymouth, with malt; and it was out of my power to purſue her, as I muſt have loſt my foremaſt, all my forſhrouds being gone on the ſtarboard ſide. It gives me particular pleaſure to have deprived the enemy of a veſſel which they conſidered the

the largeſt and beſt ſailer from Calais; and have the honour to be, &c.

R. Lloyd.

To S. Lutwidge, Eſq V. A, of the Red.

Atalante, at Sea, Dec. 4.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that this morning, at half paſt eight, I obſerved a lugger in the S. W. hovering round and boarding a brig, to which I gave immediate chace: finding we came rapidly up, ſhe caſt off the tow-rope, and at a quarter paſt eleven, I ſent the Maſter in the jolly boat, without heaving-to, to take poſſeſſion of the brig left without a ſoul on board, and continued the chace of the privateer, then four or five miles a-head; at four P. M. in a fair chace, I had the ſatisfaction to come up with and take her; Le Succeſs, of Boulogne, Francois Matthieu Blondin, maſter, mounting ſix carriage guns, and 48 men, ſix days from Boulogne, and taken nothing elſe. I found the crew of the prize on board, and learn her to be the Martha, of London, Edward Lewington, Maſter, from London, bound to Belfaſt, laden with ſundries, taken by the privateer laſt night to the weſtward of Dungeneſs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. G. Griffiths.

To Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, &c.

Admiralty-Office, Dec. 14.

Copy of a Letter from John Thomas Duckworth, Eſq. Rear-Admiral of the White, to Evan Nepean, Eſq dated on board his Majeſty's ſhip Leviathan, Port Mahon, the 3d Sept. 1799.

SIR,

I incloſe, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a Liſt of Prizes captured by the ſquadron employed at Minorca, between the 2d of Auguſt and the 4th of Sept. 1799.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

J. T. Duckworth.

Liſt of Veſſels captured by the Squadron employed at Minorca between the 2d of Aug. and the 4th of Sept.

Brig laden with ſalt; taken by the Powerful, Majeſtic, and Vanguard; maſter and crew deſerted.

Zebec, (No. 25) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona with 4000 reams of paper on account of the King of Spain; taken by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhips Vanguard and Zealous.

Latteen ſail veſſel, (No. 19) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, laden with paper, wine, and corn; taken by ditto.

Latteen ſail veſſel, from Tortola bound to Barcelona, with pine timber for ſhips or building; captured by ditto.

Single Lateen ſail-boat, laden with wheat; taken by the Vanguard: boat being old, let go with the paſſengers and old men.

Single Lateen ſail-decked boat, quite new, (No. 184) from Tarragona bound to Barcelona, with 130 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous.

Single Latteen ſail-boat, with 160 quarters of wheat; taken by the Zealous; boat being old, let go with the old men, paſſengers, and boys.

J. T. Duckworth.

Copy of a Letter from Lieut. Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Schooner Netley to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated off Liſbon, Nov. 28.

SIR,

I have juſt time to communicate to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, the arrival of his Majeſty's ſchooner Netley off this port with two Spaniſh lugger privateers taken on the 14th inſt. and on this day; alſo a lugger taken on the 24th by his Majeſty's ſhip Cæſar in ſight of the Netley, with which I bore up from Oporto, agreeable to written orders from Captain Gower. The Walſingham packet is this moment under our ſtern, which will be a ſufficient apology for the brevity of this letter. On my arrival at Liſbon, I ſhall do myſelf the honour of tranſmitting the particulars of my proceedings, with the account of two additional recaptures of brigs from Newfoundland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F G. Bond.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. George Loſack, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Jupiter, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 19th of Sept. 1799.

Incloſed I tranſmit a Liſt of the captures made by the Squadron during their cruize.

A Liſt of Ships captured, recaptured, and detained by his Majeſty's Squadron cruizing off the Mauritius.

La Denré, laden with bale goods and coffee, and L'Auguſtine (loſt in St. Auguſtine's

Auguſtine's Bay) laden with rum and arrack, cut out of St Dennis, Iſle of Bourbon, by L'Oiſeau's boats, April 21, 1799.

Chance, laden with rice, (cut out of Batafore Roads by La Forte French frigate; taken from under the battery at Cannonies Point, Iſle of France) recaptured April 25, 1799, at anchor off the Iſle of France, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant: afterwards loſt near St. Mary's, Madagaſcar.

The French ſchooner Janet, laden with paddy; taken April 25, 1799, by the Star, off Roderique

The Pruſſian ſhip Three Brothers, laden with naval ſtores and ſundries, from Bourdeaux, ſaid to be bound to Tranquebar, (detained going into Port Louis) taken May 7, 1799, by the Tremendous, off Port Louis, Iſle of France.

The brig Elizabeth, laden with rice (taken by a French privateer in the Bay of Bengal) recaptured May 2, 1799, by the Star, off Round Iſland, Iſle of France; afterwards foundered.

The French ſchooner Surprize, in ballaſt, taken May 7, 1799, by the Star, off Cape Brabant, Iſle of France.

The American ſhip Pacific, laden with bale goods and ſugar, (run on ſhore by the French near the River Noir; part of the cargo ſaved by the boats of the ſquadron) retaken May 10, 1799, by the Jupiter, Tremendous, and Adamant, off the Iſle of France; afterwards burnt.

(Signed) *G. Loſack.*

Downing-Street, Dec. 13.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has this day been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head quarters, Morozzo, Nov. 14.

My Lord,

It gives me great ſatisfaction to be able to ſtate to your Lordſhip, that it is the determination of the Commander in Chief to undertake immediately the ſiege of Coni, and puſh it on with all poſſible vigour. This reſolution has been adopted in conſequence of the events which have taken place ſince the battle of the 4th, and which prove the defeat of the enemy on that day to have been moſt complete. The priſoners taken on the 4th and 5th amount to 4300, which number is much greater than was at firſt ſuppoſed. The Auſtrians loſt 2000 in killed and wounded. On the 11th, the diviſion of General Ott attacked that part of the enemy which remained at Borgo St. Dalmazzo, and drove them as far as Robillante. On the ſame day Major General Somaſiva purſued the French in the valley of the Stura as far as Demonte, of which he took poſſeſſion, and made 100 priſoners. Major-Gen. Gotterſheim alſo obliged the French to evacuate the villages of La Chiuſa, Boves, and Poveragna. Gen. Championnet had aſſembled his whole force at Mondovi, and upon the mountains behind the river Ellero, as far as Monaſterlo. As long as he occupied this poſition, it was impoſſible to undertake the ſiege of Coni. Gen. Melas therefore gave orders that a general attack ſhould be made on the 13th. A letter from Championnet to S. Cyr had been intercepted, which ſhewed that the latter was not able to purſue the advantage which he had gained over Gen. Kray in the laſt action which I had the honour to ſtate to your Lordſhip. For this reaſon, the diviſion of Gen. Metrowſki, which had marched as far as Cheraſco for the purpoſe of reinforcing Gen. Kray, was ordered to return to the camp of the Trinita on the 12th, and to form the left of the attack on the town of Mondovi.—The remainder of the army marched in two columns: the one by La Chiuſa, upon Monaſterlo; the other by Villa Nova, upon the centre of the enemy's line. From the difficulties of the roads the attacks were not made till very late, and the enemy, without making much reſiſtance, abandoned all his poſitions. The people of Mondovi opened the gates of the Lower Town to the Auſtrians. The French army retired to Vico, and evacuated the citadel of Mondovi in the night. Gen. Championnet is retreating towards Ormia, and Major-General Bellegarde is ſent with a conſiderable corps in his purſuit. The Auſtrian army marches this day to Binette, and will to-morrow take up the neceſſary poſitions to cover the ſiege. I never yet have ſeen inveteracy and deteſtation of the French ſo general, and carried to ſuch length as it is here: the whole people are armed; and, headed by a prieſt, perform the moſt wonderful exploits. In the beginning of the campaign they took both Ceva and Mondovi from the French; and in the action of yeſterday, a body of 15,000 prevented a very ſtrong column of the enemy from

marching

marching by a particular road. The country being mountainous, is peculiarly favourable to their irregular mode of fighting. The ſiege will begin in the courſe of ten days.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Bentinck.*

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 4, 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, dated the 30th ult.

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to incloſe you, for their Lordſhips' information, a letter that I have received from Lieut. Pengelly, commanding his Majeſty's cutter Viper, ſtating his having captured and carried into Falmouth Le Furet French privateer of fourteen guns. I am happy on this occaſion to congratulate their Lordſhips on the zeal and gallantry diſplayed by Lieut. Pengelly, and the Officers and crew of the Viper, which excite my high commendation.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

Thos. Paſley

His Majeſty's Cutter Viper, Falmouth, Dec. 28.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that on the 26th inſt. at a quarter paſt ten, A. M. the Dodman bearing North ſeven or eight leagues, I diſcovered a ſuſpicious veſſel to windward, ſtanding towards the Viper, under my command; at noon, perceiving her to be an enemy, tacked, and ſtood towards her, and at a quarter paſt brought her cloſe to action, which continued for three quarters of an hour, when ſhe ſheered off; I had the good fortune, however, after a running fight of an hour and a half, to lay her cloſe on board, and upon pouring two broadſides into her ſhe ſtruck her colours; ſhe proves to be Le Furet, of 14 guns, four pounders, commanded by Citoyen Louis Bouvet, two days from St. Maloes, with a complement of 64 men, ſeven of which had been ſent away in a prize on the morning of the day ſhe was captured. Le Furet is quite new, this being her firſt cruize, is well ſtored and victualled for two months. I cannot ſpeak too much in praiſe of Mr Henry Jane, acting Maſter, from whoſe zeal and ability I received every aſſiſtance; nor can I be fully expreſſive of the ſpirited and good conduct of the Officers and ſhip's company.—I am happy to add, that we had only one man wounded, and myſelf ſlightly hurt; the ſails and rigging much cut, and the main maſt, I am apprehenſive, rendered unſerviceable.—The loſs of the enemy was four men killed; the firſt and ſecond Captains, and ſix men wounded; four dangerouſly. The prize, as well as the Viper, being much diſabled in her ſails and rigging, I have put into Falmouth, from whence I ſhall proceed to Plymouth as ſoon as poſſible.

Engliſh Force.—Viper, of 12 guns, four pounders, and 48 men.

French Force.—Le Furet, of 14 guns, four pounders, and 57 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. Pengelly.

To Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart. &c.

Extract of another Letter from Sir Thomas Paſley to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 31ſt ult.

The Ariſtocrat armed brig has juſt arrived with L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, and 42 men, out ten days from St. Maloes, and had taken nothing.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 18.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board the Abergavenny, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of Oct. 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to incloſe, for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Philpot, Commander of his Majeſty's ſloop Echo, ſtating as gallant and daring an enterpriſe, under the command of Lieut. Napier, of the ſaid ſloop, as has been executed by any one Officer in the ſervice during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this ſervice were manned with 16 men only, Officers included; and that, from the confeſſion of the Officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked, and had held themſelves in a ſtate of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well aſſured there needs no further comment from me to induce their Lordſhips to pay attention to men of ſuch diſtinguiſhed merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on ſuch a hazardous and bold undertaking, I ſhall implicitly ſubmit it for their Lordſhips' conſideration.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

H. Parker.

Echo,

Echo, at Sea, Oct. 18, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th inst. I chased into Lagnadille, the north-west end of Porto Rico, a brig. Seeing several vessels in the bay, some of them loaded, on the 15th I sent the pinnace and jolly boat, under the command of Lieutenants Napier and Rorie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the vessels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spanish brig from Canada (on the main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on board two four-pounders and 20 men. On the 16th I sent the two boats under the command of Lieut. Napier and Mr Wood, (the Boatswain) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chaced in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the shore, with her broadside to the sea, protected by 2 field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and some smaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not hesitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about 30 in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the best of their way down the hatchways. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The third shot, I am sorry to say, sunk the pinnace, while she was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was several times hulled, but a light breez favouring, she soon got out of gun shot. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of Lieut. Napier, and those under him: had I known what they had to contend with, I should not have considered myself justified in sending so small a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loss is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts 12 four-pounders; had thirty men on board; is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, Enseigne de Vaisseau, is coppered, and a very fast sailor; was to sail in two days for Curacoa; there to be fitted as a privateer; she is American built, and has a valuable cargo on board; the Captain of her was on shore.

I remain, &c.

Robert Philpot.

Sir Hyde Parker, K. B. &c. &c.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Port Royal Harbour, the 17th of Oct. 1799.

SIR—I herewith transmit you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and merchant vessels captured by the squadron under my command, since my last return, dated the 21st of July last, by his Majesty's ship Magicienne.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. Parker.

[Here follows the statement, of which the following is a summary:—A privateer of one, and another of two guns, by the Trent; ditto of 12 guns, and one of two, by the Meleager and Greyhound; one ditto of two guns, by the Aquilon; two ditto of four guns, one of two, and one of one, by the Surprize; one ditto of six guns, by the Stork; one ditto of two guns, by the Musquito; one ditto of eight guns, by the Lowestoff, Volage, and Swallow; and one ditto of twelve guns, and one ditto of two guns, by the Echo; with the following merchant vessels: three by the Brunswick, two by the Carnatic, eight by the Trent, six by the Meleager and Greyhound, one by the Aquilon, eleven by the Surprize, one by the Active, three by the Stork, two by the Alarm and Amphion, one by the latter, one taken and destroyed by the Alarm, six by the Solebay, one by the Meleager, one by the Adrieno, three by the Swallow, three by ditto and the Lowestoffe and Volage, one by the Lowestoff, four by the Diligence, one by the Fox, six by the Lark, one by the Musquito, four by the Recovery, three by the Echo, three by the Sparrow, and five by the York.]

Admiralty Office, Jan. 21. 1800.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 4th of Nov. 1799.

SIR—I have a peculiar satisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's late ship Hermione is again restored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprize as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Captain Hamilton himself, with the boats of the Surprize only. Captain Hamilton's own letter, with the repo

reports accompanying it, (copies of which are enclosed) will ſufficiently explain to their Lordſhips the detail of this ſervice, and the bravery with which the attack was ſupported, and leaves me only one obſervation to make on the very gallant action, which adds infinite honour to Capt. Hamilton as an Officer, for his conception of the ſervice he was about to undertake. This was, Sir, his diſpoſition for the attack; which was, that a number of choſen men, to the amount of 50, with himſelf, ſhould board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables and take the ſhip in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that while he was diſputing for the poſſeſſion of the ſhip, ſhe was approaching the Surprize, who was laying cloſe into the harbour, and in caſe of being beat out of the Hermione, he would have an opportunity of taking up the conteſt upon more favourable terms. To the ſteady execution of theſe orders was owing the ſucceſs of this bold and daring undertaking, which muſt ever rank among the foremoſt of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war. I find the Hermione has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order: I have therefore ordered her to be ſurveyed and valued, and ſhall commiſſion her as ſoon as the reports are made to me from the Officers of the yard, by the name of the Retaliation.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.
H. Parker.

Surprize, Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, Nov. 1, 1799.

SIR—The honour of my country, and the glory of the Britiſh navy, were ſtrong inducements for me to make an attempt to cut out, by the boats of his Majeſty's ſhip under my command, his Majeſty's late ſhip Hermione, from the harbour of Porto Cavallo, where there are about 200 pieces of cannon mounted on the batteries. Having well obſerved her ſituation on the 22d and 23d ultimo, and the evening of the 24th being favourable, I turned the hands up to acquaint the Officers and ſhip's company of my intentions to lead them to the attack, which was handſomely returned with three cheers, and that they would all follow to a man: this greatly increaſed my hopes, and I had little doubt of ſucceeding. The boats, containing one hundred men, including Officers, at half paſt twelve on the morning of the 25th, (after having beat the launch of the ſhip, which carried a twenty four-pounder and 20 men, and receiving ſeveral guns and ſmall arms from the frigate) boarded; the foreca ſtle was taken poſſeſſion of without much reſiſtance; the quarter-deck diſputed the point a quarter of an hour, where a dreadful carnage took place; the main-deck held out much longer, and with equal ſlaughter; nor was it before both cables were cut, ſail made on the ſhip, and boats a-head to tow, that the main-deck could be called ours; they laſt of all retreated to the 'tween decks, and continued firing till their ammunition was expended; then, and not until then, did they cry for quarter.—At two o'clock the Hermione was completely ours, being out of gun-ſhot from the fort, which had for ſome time kept up a tolerable good fire. From the Captain Don Romond de Chalas I am informed ſhe was nearly ready for ſea, mounting 44 guns, with a ſhip's company of 321 Officers and ſailors, 56 ſoldiers, and 15 artillery-men on board. Every Officer and man on this expedition behaved with an uncommon degree of valour and exertion; but I conſider it particularly my duty to mention the very gallant conduct, as well as the aid and aſſiſtance at a particular criſis, I received from Mr John M'Mullen, ſurgeon and volunteer, and Mr Maxwell, gunner, even after the latter was dangerouſly wounded. As the frigate was the particular object of your order of the 17th of September, I have thought proper to return into port with her.—Enclos'd I tranſmit you a liſt of captures during the cruize, alſo two liſts of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.
E. Hamilton.

A Liſt of the Killed and Wounded on board the Spaniſh Frigate Hermione late his Majeſty's Ship Hermione, when captured by the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, under the Command of Capt. Edward Hamilton, in Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799, *and general Statement of the Complement on Board.*

Priſoners landed at Porto Cavallo the ſame day, out of which there were 79 wounded, moſtly dangerous, - - - - - -	228
Eſcaped in the launch, which was rowing guard round the ſhip, with a 24 pounder, - - - -	20
Remain priſoners on board -	3
On ſhore on leave, one Lieutenant, one Captain of Troops, four Pilots, and one Midſhipman - -	7
Swam	

Swam on ſhore from the ſhip - - 15
Killed - - - - - - 119

Total 392

(Signed) *E. Hamilton.*

A Liſt of Killed in the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, in cutting out a Privateer Schooner of ten Guns and two Sloops from the Harbour of Aruba, on the 15th Oct. 1799.

Mr John Buſey, Acting Lieutenant, killed.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

A Liſt of Officers and Men wounded on board the Spaniſh Frigate Hermione, on the Attack made by the Boats of his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, under the Orders of Capt. Hamilton, in the Harbour of Porto Cavallo, the 25th Oct. 1799.

Edward Hamilton, Eſq. Captain, ſeveral contuſions, but not dangerous; Mr John Maxwell, Gunner, dangerouſly wounded in ſeveral places; John Lewis Matthews, Quarter-maſter, dangerouſly; Arthur Reed, Quarter-gunner, dangerouſly; Henry Milne, Carpenter's crew, dangerouſly; Henry Dibleen, Gunner's Mate, ſlightly; Charles Livingſton, able ſeaman, ſlightly; William Pardy, able ſeaman, ſlightly; Robert Ball, able ſeaman, ſlightly; Thomas Stevenſon, able ſeaman, ſlightly; John Ingram, private marine, ſlightly; Joſeph Titley, private marine, ſlightly.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

(A Copy.) *H. Parker.*

A Liſt of Veſſels captured by his Majeſty's Ship Surprize, Edward Hamilton, Eſq. Commander, from the 10th Day of Sept. to the 30th Day of Oct. 1799.

The French ſchooner Nancy, of nine men, and twenty-five tons, from Aux Cayes, bound to Curacoa, laden with coffee, taken near Cape de la Vella, October 4, 1799.

The Dutch ſchooner Lame Duck, of ten guns, and eighty tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with ſundries, cut out from the harbour of Aruba, Oct. 15, 1799.

The Spaniſh ſchooner La Manuel, of ſix men, and ten tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with plantain, deſtroyed near Porto Cavallo, Oct. 20, 1799.

The Spaniſh frigate Hermione, of forty four guns, three hundred and ninety-two men, and ſeven hundred and ſeventeen tons, from Aux Cayes, cut out from Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799.

(Signed) *E. Hamilton*, Capt.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Torbay, the 19th inſt.

Sir—Enclоſed I tranſmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received this day, addreſſed to Admiral Lord Bridport, from Capt. Cooke, of the Amethyſt, dated at ſea, Dec. 24, 1799.

I am, &c.

A. Gardner.

Amethyſt, at Sea, December, 29, 1799. Lat. 46 deg. 44 min. N. Long. 4 deg. W.

My Lord—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordſhip, that I this day captured L'Avanture French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with ſeveny five men, belonging to L'Orient.

I have the honour to be, &c.

John Cook.

Admiralty-Office, Jan. 25.

Extract of a Letter from Capt. Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship the Sceptre, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 20th October 1799.

On my paſſage I made the Iſland of Rodenique, where I diſcovered a ſail; on our coming up with her ſhe ran among the rocks and hoiſted French colours; I immediately hoiſted out the boats and ſent them manned and armed to take poſſeſſion of her, which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accompliſhed, without any loſs or damage. She proved to be L'Eclair French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and ſix pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been cruizing on the coaſt of Brazil; the ſituation ſhe was placed in rendered it impoſſible to get her out that evening, I therefore judged it moſt prudent to deſtroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and ſaw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made ſail. This ſervice was executed by Mr Tucker, the Second Lieutenant of the Sceptre, whoſe conduct on this occaſion merits my warmeſt thanks.

(Here end the Gazettes.)

The Senate of Hamburgh, and the French Conſulate.

Extract of a Letter from the Burgomaſters

ters of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburgh, to the Conſuls of the French Republic.

CITIZENS CONSULS!

"Whatever may have been the prejudices which cauſe you to entertain unfavourable ſentiments againſt the Magiſtrates of the City of Hamburgh, theſe cannot prevent them from again approaching you, under the auſpices of the late fortunate events which have happened at Paris. The whole nation having formed the faireſt and moſt conſolatory hopes, you will at leaſt permit us to participate in them, and pray for their accompliſhment.

"You are too illuſtrious and too juſt, not to be convinced of the ſincerity of our ſentiments in this reſpect, or to doubt for a moment of our having always taken a lively part in the proſperity of the French nation.

"The painful event of the arreſt and delivery of four Iriſhmen, the fatal ſource of many errors, of perſecutions, and of acts of injuſtice, appears to have irritated the Directory to ſuch a pitch, as to render them unwilling to believe that the conduct purſued by us was irreproachable, and in the ſtricteſt manner demonſtrative of the moſt attentive regards for the Government of the Republic."

[This Paper, which is too long for inſertion, then goes on to ſtate—That Napper Tandy and Blackwell were the only two perſons who had been demanded by the French Republic; and that Morris and Peters had been conſidered by the Legation as Britiſh ſubjects.—That there never was any example in hiſtory of one Belligerent Power having conſidered itſelf as authoriſed to protect in a neutral ſtate thoſe ſubjects that were claimed. That it could not be imputed to them as a crime to have delivered up men who inconteſtibly belonged to another nation, and were foreigners in regard to the Republic. That Citizen Grenville, French Miniſter at Copenhagen, had judged their ſafety, while they continued at that place, ſo precarious, and was in his wiſdom ſo convinced that the claims of the Britiſh Government, with regard to them, was ſo well founded and legitimate, that in order to ſecure them againſt the demands of the Britiſh Miniſter, he thought it neceſſary to afford them an aſylum in his own houſe. That although they knew and ſaw the favourable reception given at Hamburgh to all perſons in the ſervice of the French Republic, yet they entered that city by ſtealth, and after the manner of malefactors, with falſe names and falſe characters. Napper Tandy took the name of Jones, and ſaid he was a merchant who had juſt come from Philadelphia. Blackwell took that of Barthelemy Blackfirſt, and deſcribed himſelf alſo as an American merchant. That in Germany, it was well known that the demands of Foreign Miniſters claiming perſons belonging to their nation, were not refuſed and that Citizen Reinhard, Miniſter of the Republic, had met the ſame facility at Hamburgh. That when the officer of police had aſked the former of thoſe perſons his name, he ſaid it was Jones. After having been arreſted, he did not declare who he was, but ſubmitted without murmur, explanation, or proteſt to the demand of the Britiſh Government. The other perſon alſo continued after his arreſt to call himſelf Barthelemy Blackfirſt; and it was not until after their arreſt, that they wiſhed to paſs for French Officers. That when they were claimed as Brevet Officers belonging to the Republic, the French Miniſter did not even think proper to entruſt the Magiſtrates with thoſe Brevets, nor even furniſh them with copies of them; but that the Britiſh Miniſter had officially declared them to be ſubjects of the King of Great Britain. He was the firſt who made the claim; and on Jones was found a ſword with the Britiſh arms on it. That under ſuch circumſtances, the Magiſtrates could not refuſe their aſſent to the official declarations of the Britiſh Miniſter; and that when he had heard of the demand of the Republic, he inſiſted with more vehemence than ever, and with the moſt violent menaces, that they ſhould be given up; and he gave the city reaſon to dread the warmeſt reſentment on the part of his Government. That the demand of the Britiſh Government was ſtrongly ſupported by examples from hiſtory. One of theſe examples was the arreſt of the famous *Trenck*, who, though in the Ruſſian ſervice, had been taken up at Dantzic on the requiſition of the Pruſſian Miniſter, and delivered up to him as a Pruſſian ſubject. That reſiſting, for ſome time, all the menaces and arguments that had been uſed, the Magiſtrates referred the affair to the deciſion of the King of Pruſſia, as Chief Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as the guarantee of the neutrality of the North of Germany; but his Majeſty would

would not give any deciſion. That at length they were threatened by the Emperor of Ruſſia, whoſe ſquadrons in the North Sea had ſeized their veſſels, and whoſe troops they feared would diſembark and attack their city. That all their efforts and entreaties to keep the priſoners in their poſſeſſion till peace would arrive, were vain. That at the ſame time, the Emperor, the Chief of the German Empire, joined in the demands of his Allies, and did not heſitate to declare that the reſiſtance on the part of Hamburgh muſt ceaſe. That notwithſtanding all this, the Magiſtrates made one other, and laſt attempt, which was, that the priſoners might be exchanged; but that was unſucceſsful. Their ruin and annihilation would have been the conſequence of any further reſiſtance; and the only thing that remained for them was to confide in the generoſity of France.]

"We preſume to flatter ourſelves, Citizens Conſuls, that you will, by the return of your friendſhip and kindneſs, juſtify the confidence which the unmerited ſeverity of the Directory was not even able entirely to efface from our ſouls, and we hope, that, after having maturely reflected in your wiſdom, you will no longer heſitate to put an end to the ſevere meaſures which the Directory has taken againſt this city.

"Receive in the mean time the homage of our profound reſpect.

"Done under the ordinary Seal of our City, Dec. 16, 1799.

"Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial city of Hamburgh.

"F. A. Wagner, Firſt Preſident."

Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, to the Burgomaſters and Senate of the Free and Imperial City of Humburgh.

"We have received your letter, Gentlemen—it does not juſtify you.

"Courage and virtue preſerve States; by cowardice and vice they are ruined.

"You have violated the laws of hoſpitality. No ſuch thing ever happened among the moſt barbarous hordes of the deſert. Your fellow-citizens will for ever reproach you with this act.

"The two unfortunate perſons whom you have given up will die illuſtriouſly; but their blood inflicts more evil upon their perſecutors than an army could have done.

(Signed) "*Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul.*

"*H. B. Maret, Sec. of State.*"

SCOTLAND.

Miſcellaneous.

The Houſe of Lords lately determined a cauſe of great importance to the Church and to the Country at large. It is now confirmed and declared, "That all ſchoolmaſters, and teachers of youth in ſchools, are, and ſhall be liable to the trial, judgment, and cenſure, of the Preſbyteries of the bounds, for their inſufficiency, qualifications, and deportment in the ſaid office,"—and all "Magiſtrates, Judges, and Officers of Juſtice, are ordained to give all due aſſiſtance for making the ſentences and cenſures of the Church, and Judicatures thereof, to be obeyed and otherways effectual."

At laſt Eſſex Aſſizes, Henry Hunſden, a boy of eleven years of age, who ſtole various bank notes out of the letters from the Poſt Office at Chelmsford, was convicted and received ſentence of death; but Baron Hotham, in the moſt humane manner, informed him there was great reaſon to believe that he would receive the Royal Mercy. The little convict fainted away, and was ſupported in the goaler's arms while ſentence was paſſing upon him."

Extract of a letter from Wexford, Mar. 8. 1800.

Thomas Cleary was this day executed purſuant to the ſentence of a Court Martial held here, for the murder of Edward Turner, Eſq. his maſter, on the bridge of Wexford.—While Cleary was under the gallows, and juſt before he was turned off, he made the following confeſſion to Joſhua Nunn, Eſq. High Sheriff of this county, and in the preſence of the undernamed gentlemen and many others, that he was guilty of the murder of his maſter, charged againſt him.—On being aſked did he not think it a ſin to kill his maſter? he replied, that he often heard the people ſay it was not a ſin to kill him; and that ſince the murder of his maſter, he received abſolution from two Prieſts, Father Murphy, of the Pariſh of Kilbruſh, and Father Ryan, of the pariſh of Ferns. He was alſo aſked, did they order him to do any thing for committing ſo horrid a crime? he anſwered, they ordered him to faſt for three days, in each week, for three months, as a pennance!

Joſhua Nunn, High Sheriff.
James Boyd.
Chriſtopher Wilſon.
Wm. Turner.

By

By a letter from Elſineur, dated Feb. 24th, we are informed that there was 15 feet water on the Memel bar on the 7th, and that from moſt of the ports on the Baltic there is every appearance of good freights this Spring; particularly for timber and deals from Ruſſia, and grain from the lower ports.

Induſtrious Blind.

An Anniverſary Sermon for the benefit of the Indigent and Induſtrious blind, was lately preached in St. Andrew's church Edinburgh, by the Rev. Mr Ireland of North Leith.—The Directors of the Society returned their warmeſt thanks for the countenance and ſupport which they had received from a humane and benevolent public. They have now under their charge 22 males and 3 females, who are taught different branches of manufacture, and earn a comfortable ſubſiſtence. Six are employed in making baſkets of all kinds; three in weaving cotton cloth; three in working herring fiſhing nets; three in carding wool occaſionally; and the reſt in picking oakum, and in making mats of brown rope, ſailcloth, and ſtraw. All of them appear to be pleaſed with their ſituation, and are chearful and happy.

At a time when the Poor experience ſuch great difficulties in providing for their families on account of the high price of meal and other articles, it muſt be a matter of pleaſing reflection to the Public, that the Edinburgh Aſſociation for the Relief of the Poor, have been enabled to diſtribute, in about ſix weeks, ſo many as about 118,000 meals of good nutritious meat ſoup, whereby between ſix and 7000 perſons have been eſſentially aſſiſted.

It is with great ſatisfaction that we obſerve the attention of the Houſe of Commons, directed by Mr Wilberforce, to the Fiſheries of this country. Thoſe of Scotland, Cornwall, and Newfoundland, which are the objects of ſo immenſe an exportation to the South of Europe, are a certain guarantee to the Kingdom againſt the calamity of a Famine. The Cod, the Herring, and the Pilchard are a ſafe and perpetual reſource.

BIRTHS.

Jan. 14. At Gibraltar, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel Martin Hunter, of the 48th Regiment, a ſon.

April 2. Mrs Farquharſon of Howden, a daughter.

4. Lady Mary Murray, a daughter.

14. Mrs Morehead of Herbertſhire, a ſon.

17. The Lady of Sir John Sinclair of Ulbſter, Bart. a daughter.

At Mayville, Mrs Cumming of Logie, a ſon.

20. The wife of John MacGuffog, tenant in Ironcraigie, in the parish of Balmaclellan, was lately delivered of three boys, who are all likely to do well. They were chriſtened by the names of *John*, *James* & *Joſeph*.

29. A Child, Mrs Macqueen, a ſon.

At Market Overton, Rutlandſhire the Lady of James Raymond Johnſtone, Eſq. a daughter.

At Stranraer, the Lady of Colonel Stafford, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

Mar. 22. At Haddington, Mr John Mein, ſurgeon, to Miſs Chriſtina Craw, fifth daughter of the late Mr John Craw, writer there.

24. At Ayr, Lieutenant Thomas Steele of the Royal Perthſhire Militia, to Miſs Janet Smith, daughter of Alexander Smith, Eſq. of Abbothill.

29. At Edinburgh, Hector Mackenzie, Eſq. of New York State, America, ſon of the late Kenneth Mackenzie of Redcaſtle, Eſq. to Miſs Diana Daviſon, ſecond daughter of Dr Daviſon, phyſician in Leeds.

—. At Montroſe, Mr John Beattie, merchant in Montroſe, to Miſs Agnes Hill, daughter of the late Mr Thomas Hill, of Montroſe.

At Perth, Mr John Jardine, merchant there, to Miſs Mary Young, daughter of Mr James Young, watchmaker.

At London, the Marquis of Abercorn to Lady Anne Hatton, ſiſter to Lady Elizabeth Monk and Lord Sudley.

At London, Col. Lindſay, of the Guards, to Lady Charlotte North, daughter of the late Earl of Guilford.

April 1. At Aberdeen, Lieut. Roderick M'Kenzie of the 2d regiment N. B. Militia to Miſs Jane Smith, daughter of Mr Richard Smith, of Cutter Papermill.

3. At Inverneſs, Major MacCaſkell, inſpecting field-officer of that diſtrict, to Miſs Shaw, eldeſt daughter of James Shaw, Eſq. of Watermiſh, Banker in Inverneſs.

5. Hay Smith, Eſq. Banker in Haddington, to Miſs Yeomans, daughter of the late Dr Yeomans, Phyſician, Shrewſberry.

—. Lieut.-Colonel James Pringle of the Honourable the Eaſt India Company's

pany's Service, to Miſs Charlotte Halkett, daughter of the late Sir John Halkett, of Pitfirran, Bart.

7. At Maybole, John Alliſon, Eſq. reſiding at Threve, to Miſs Sally Pyper, daughter of the deceaſed Bailie Hugh Pyper there.

8. At Braehouſe, near Edinburgh, Hugh Mair, Eſq. of Wyſeby, to Miſs Steuart, daughter of David Steuart, Eſq.

10. At Berwick on-Tweed, Mr Thomas Greglon, of the Berwick Bank, to Miſs Johnſon, daughter of Mr James Johnſon, of Spittle.

12. Charles Bradham, Eſq. of London, to Miſs Margaret Campbell, daughter of the late Mr John Campbell, merchant in Edinburgh.

14. At Paiſley, Mr Robert Winning, ſurgeon of the 57th regiment, to Miſs Margaret Dalgliſh of that place.

—. At Croft Houſe, Govan, Andrew Moody, Eſq. Paiſley, to Miſs Margaret Fulton M'Brair, daughter of Archibald M'Brair, Eſq. of Croft.

—. At Ayr, Lieutenant Thomas Wilſon, of the Marines, to Miſs Agnes Logan, ſecond daughter of the deceaſed William Logan of Camblarg, Eſq.

—. Mr Samuel Hutchiſon, merchant in Ayr, to Miſs Elizabeth Smith, eldeſt daughter of Alexander Smith, Eſq. of Abbot hill.

16. At Edinburgh, the Honourable Captain John Ramſay, to Miſs Deliſle, daughter of the late Philip Deliſle, Eſq. of Bengal.

DEATHS.

March 13. At an advanced age, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Ratcliffe, daughter of the Hon. Charles Ratcliffe, and of the Counteſs of Newburgh, who was a Peereſs of Scotland in her own right.

At her houſe in St. David's Street, Edinburgh, Mrs Fordyce, widow of the deceaſed Alexander Fordyce, Eſq. of the Navy.

— At Edinburgh, John Aytone, Eſq. of Kippo.

—. George Mackenzie Moodie, only ſon of the Rev. Dr William Moodie, miniſter of St. Andrew's Church, Edinburgh.

—. Mrs Campbell, wife of Lieut. Robert Campbell, of the 36th Regiment of Foot.—The death of this amiable Lady was occaſioned by the melancholy accident of a ſmall piece of burning coal from the grate falling on, and ſetting fire to the hinder part of the train of her muſlin gown, from which the flames ſpreading rapidly upwards, communicated to her neckerchief, head-dreſs, &c. and were not extinguiſhed until great part of her apparel was conſumed.

13. In the iſle of Wight, Capt. Charles Menzies, in the Barrack Department, aged 60 years.

14 At Noriſton Manſe, the Rev. Mr James Hughes, in the 40th year of his age.

15. At Edinburgh, Miſs Eleanora Pringle, eldeſt daughter of the late Alexander Pringle of Whitebank, Eſq.

—. At Campbeltown, Laurence M'Kenzie, Eſq Collector of Exciſe there.

—. Mr William Lockhart, depute Sheriff Clerk of the county of Edinburgh.

16. At Dollar Mains, William Futt, Eſq. late of Glenſherat.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Iſobell Anderſon, ſpouſe of Mr Alexander Ponton, Architect.

—. At Moffat, the Rev. Mr Alexander Brown.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs Gordon, ſen. of Abergeldie.

—. At Paiſley, Mrs Ferguſon of Hawhill, near Drumfries, in the 76th year of her age.

—. At Granton, Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Mr Murray of Ochtertyre.

—. At Stirling, David Doig, L. L. D. Rector of the Grammar School there, aged 81 years; whoſe genius and extenſive erudition, benevolence of heart, and modeſt manners, will not ſoon be forgot by thoſe who knew him.

— George Kennedy, Eſq. younger of Romanno.

17. At Glaſgow, in the 17th year of her age, Miſs Jeanie Graham, only daughter of Mr John Graham, ſen.

—. At Leithfield, John Grant, Eſq. of Rothmaiſe, in the 85th year of his age.

—. At Edinburgh, Alexander Campbell, Eſq. of Barcaldine.

18. John Hepburn, Eſq. Accountant General of Exciſe.

—. At Weſt Grange, near Edinburgh, William Kennedy, Eſq. of Manchester.

—. At Aberdeen, Miſs Frances Farquharſon, youngeſt daughter of the late Robert Farquharſon, Eſq.

—. At Montroſe, Dr John Mudie, Phyſician.

—. At Paiſley, Mrs Leſlie, wife of Mr John Leſlie, and daughter of the late Francis Blackburn, Eſq. of Portſetton.

—. At Aberdeen, Mr John Crombie, wigmaker, in the 70th year of his age.

He

He has left 10l. to the Poor's Hoſpital, 20l. to the Infirmary; and recommended to his executor, to purchaſe coals to the amount of 10l. yearly to be diſtributed among the poor.

20. In Devonſhire-place, George Stratton, Eſq. of Tew-Park, Oxfordſhire.

21. At Kincardine, Mr Thomas Begbie, father to Mr Begbie of Caſtlehill.

22. At Leith John Scougall, Eſq. merchant.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Campbell, widow of the late Mungo Campbell of Huddleſhope, Eſq.

23. At her houſe Hope-Park-End, Mrs Baillie.

—. At his houſe, in Nicholſon's Square, Sir Charles Preſton, Baronet, of Valleyfield, one of the Commiſſioners of the Cuſtoms for Scotland.

—. At Dundee, Miſs Helen Graham, daughter of the late Robert Graham, Eſq. of Fintry.

24. At Ballymaglave, near Ballynahinch, the Rev. James Graham.

—. At Colliefloun, John Carſon, aged 106 years. He enjoyed all his faculties, and could walk quite well the day before his death.

26. At his houſe in St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Elizabeth, the infant daughter of Sir William Ramſay, Bart.

—. At Glaſgow, Mrs Mutrie, wife of Mr David Mutrie, ſen.

—. At Caſtle Menzies, Sir John Menzies of Menzies, Bart.

—. At Hyde Park, London, James Millwham, Eſq.

—. At Carnwath, Elizabeth Scott, relict of the late Mr Hugh Smith, of Carnwath—a woman of ſingular and unaffected goodneſs.

—. At Edinburgh, in the 94th year of her age, Mrs Rutherford, relict of the late Edward Rutherford, Eſq. of Middle Baliſk, writer in Edinburgh.

27. At Bath, John Scott Butter, Eſq. ſecond ſon to Henry Butter, Eſq. of Pitlochry, on his return from a voyage to the Eaſt Indies.

28. At Old Aberdeen, in the 81ſt year of her age, Mrs Ogilvy relict of the Rev. Mr Ogilvy, of Nether Banchory.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Ann Blair, ſpouſe of William Blair, Eſq. W. S.

—. At Caſſencarie, Mrs Catharine Muir, relict of the deceaſed Dr Patrick Campbell, Phyſician in Wigton, and daughter of the deceaſed William Muir of Caſſencarie, Eſq.

29. At Cairnbank, near Brechin, Alexander Mitchell, aged 101.

29. Miſs Jane Mackenzie, third daughter of Mr Mackenzie of the Exchequer.

30. At Alloa, Mr Robert Campbell, late of Middleton Carſe.

—. Mr Robert Fairie, Bookſeller in Glaſgow.

31. At London, of the gout in his ſtomach, much and juſtly regretted, Thomas Cairns, Eſq. of Dundrenan, Galloway, in the 70th year of his age.

—. At Aberdeen, Mrs M'Combie, wife to Mr Thomas M'Combie, merchant there.

April 1. At Aberdeen, Alexander Duguid, Eſq. late of the iſland of Grenada.

—. At Friendſhip-Farm, Mrs Thomſon, Relict of Andrew Thomſon, of Banchory, Eſq.

—. At Glaſgow, Mr John Stiven, jun. Sadler.

3. At London, William Hall, Eſq. of Whitehall.

4. At Glaſgow, Mrs Wallace, widow of Thomas Wallace, Eſq.

5. At Aberdeen, Mrs Anderſon, widow of the late Patrick Anderſon, of Bourtie, Eſq.

—. At Edinburgh, Mr James Cunningham, late of Hyndhope, aged 74.

—. At Newmark, Thomas Hunter of Mountford, Eſq.

6. At Dunollie, Mary Macdougall ſecond daughter of Patrick Macdougall of Macdougall, Eſq.

At Downpatrick, John Macara, Eſq. M. D. an eminent Phyſician.

6. At Forfar, Mrs Ritchie, wife of John Ritchie, Eſq. late Maſter of the Royal Navy, and preſent Provoſt there.

—. At Peterſham, the Right Hon. James Stewart Mackenzie, Lord Privy Seal of Scotland.

7. At his father's houſe in Hamilton, Mr William Purdie.

—. At Sclattie, Dr John Chalmers of Sclattie, Principal of the King's College of Aberdeen.

—. At Newry, Ireland, Robert James Cockburn, Eſq. Lieutenant in the 1ſt battalion Royal, youngeſt ſon of the late Lieut.-Col. Sir James Cockburn, Bart.

9. At York, Mr W. B. Mitchel, of the Theatre Royal, York, ſon of the late Mr W. Mitchel, Teacher of Languages in Edinburgh.

—. At his lodgings, Holyroodhouſe, Charles Hamilton, Eſq.

10. Mr James Aikman, ſen. late Diſtiller at the Houſe of Muir.

11. The Rev. Thomas Freebairn, miniſter of the goſpel at New-Monkland.